THE LAST DRAGON

"THE LAST DRAGON"

An action-adventure comedy with music

by

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First Draft

FADE IN:

EXT. AN ISLAND FORTRESS SOMEWHERE IN THE CHINESE SEA - DAY

A KUNG-FU TOURNAMENT is under way. A CHINAMAN calls-

CHINAMAN
Mr. Lee!

BRUCE LEE steps out of the crowd and meets his opponent, O'HARA, who holds a board out in front of him and smashes it with a punch. BRUCE looks at him unimpressed-

BRUCE
Boards----Don't hit back-

They take fighting stances and touch the BACKS OF THEIR HANDS together. They stare into each others EYES looking for the slightest opening in the defense of the other-

Striking suddenly with blinding speed and pinpoint accuracy, BRUCE has knocked O'HARA, stunned, to the ground-

FIRST VOICE (offscreen)
"WHOOOOOOOOOAAA!!! Get the licence number that truck!"

ANOTHER VOICE
"'At wa'nt no truck, Sucka! 'At was a cruuuuuise missle!"

MORE VOICES
"EX - O - CET!!!
"And you KNOW that!"

O'HARA has gotten to his feet, and again they place the backs of their hands together and stare into each others eyes. This time O'HARA moves first, but BRUCE counters and, with a whipping CRESCENT KICK to the jaw, knocks O'hara to the ground again. O'HARA jumps up angrily this time and comes at BRUCE, who smiles, touches his nose like a boxer, and begins to dance on his toes like Muhammed Ali-

FIRST VOICE
"Uh-oh, uh-oh! Do it Ali!!!"

ANOTHER VOICE
"Shuffle on 'im, Bruce!"

The VOICES belong to a rowdy assortment of the various factions of New York's kung-fu underground society, who have gathered in-

INT. A FORTY-SECOND STREET MOVIE THEATRE

- to watch their hero, Bruce Lee. It is a festive atmosphere, seen through a BLUE HAZE of reefer smoke. Watching from different parts of the theatre, and continuing to yell things at the screen, the AUDIENCE is made up of BLACKS, WHITES, YELLOWS, LATINS, and ALL SHADES IN BETWEEN-

A LATIN KID is walking up and down the aisles-

LATIN KID
Joints and bags! Got the monster smoke that kicks more choke than Batman's yoke, 'an that ain't no joke...

TWO WHITE KIDS are arguing-

WHITE KID #1
Bruce Lee ain't dead, Man. He just staged the whole thing 'cause the old Chink masters wanted to kill 'im for teachin' their secrets to non-chinks-

WHITE KID #2
Yeah? So where is he?

WHITE KID #1
Hiding out somewhere---Prob'ly South America...When the coast is clear, he'll show up-

ON THE SCREEN, BRUCE continues his fight while more voices call out-

VOICE
"The boy is fierce!!"

O'HARA'S FACE is an angry, bloody mess-

ANOTHER VOICE
"Put that sucka on the chuckwagon, an' send him to the dogs!!"

Some ORIENTALS are sparring in the back, jabbering incomprehensibly. SUBTITLES tell us they are fighting over the differences between karate and kung-fu, a Japanese-Chinese race war-

ON THE SCREEN, BRUCE has killed O'HARA and the CHINAMAN, checking the body, draws a finger across his throat-

A STONED RASTAFARIAN BEHEMOTH smiles broadly-

RASTA MAN
Dat's dat, Mon! An' dere ain't no comin' back---Ha! Ha!

ON SCREEN, HAN, the villain, makes a speech and half the AUDIENCE recites it along with him-

HAN et. al
O'Hara's treachery has disgraced us...

IN THE CORNER, some more LATINS are playing their radio when a huge USHER armed with chucka sticks appears, and tells them to shut it off. An argument begins-

SOME GIRLS squirm in their seats and giggle as they get a good look at LEE'S PERFECT BODY-

SCATTERED THROUGHOUT are various dangerous-looking KILLER-MANIAC TYPES watching in solemn silence-

Suddenly the LIGHTS come on and the SCREEN goes blank. EVERYONE starts to hoot, whistle, yell, clap, and stomp their feet. Turning to look toward the projection booth they see-

THE DOORS at the back of the theatre burst open and SIX BLACK GUYS, "very Harlem", come in like secret service men, and line up on either side of the doorway. A HUSH falls over the AUDIENCE as their LEADER, a tall dark, mean and wild-looking black guy with an incredible build, comes in flanked by SIX GIRLS, also "very Harlem", and faces the crowd. He snaps his fingers and someone steps up with a BUCKET of Kentucky Fried Chicken out of which he pulls a DRUMSTICK and holds it up for all to see. ONE OF THE GIRLS steps up and snatches off one of her dagger-like EARRINGS. The LEADER throws the DRUMSTICK into the air, and the GIRL, with amazing precision, throws her earrings and impales the CHICKEN IN MID-AIR. It is caught by a FAT KID, who pulls out the earring, and holds the chicken up proudly before taking a big bite. The LEADER repeats this twice more with a BREAST and a THIGH, before removing his sunglasses and demanding in rapid fire succession-

SHO'
Am I the meanest?!!!

HIS ENTOURAGE
Sho'nuff!!!

SHO'
Am I the prettiest?!!!

ENTOURAGE
Sho'nuff!!!

SHO'
Am I the baddest Mo-fo low down,
aroun' this town?!!!

ENTOURAGE
Sho'nuff!!!

SHO'
Who am I?!!!

ENTOURAGE
SHO'NUFF!!!

SHO'
The SHOGUN of Harlem!!!

GIRLS in the crowd giggle. Some of the meaner looking GUYS roll their eyes-

SHO' smiles an intimidating smile as he replaces his shades, and calls to the projection booth-

SHO'
Roll 'em, Holmes!

The lights go off and the movie comes back on as SHO' AND CO. proceed down the aisle. As they take their seats, one of the FLUNKIES notices someone sitting in the FRONT ROW wearing a large COOLIE HAT, and turns to his friend, a NEW FLUNKIE-

FLUNKIE
Awww shit--This is gon' be good.
The moment of truth when Sho'
finally catches up with Bruce Lee-roy-

NEW FLUNKIE
Bruce Lee-roy?

FLUNKIE
Guy's the only thing that stands
between Sho' and like total supremecy.
An' it drives him crazy-

NEW FLUNKIE
Nobody can beat Sho'-

FLUNKIE
(shrugs, unsure)
They say he's a bona-fide dragon.
Catches bullets in his teeth 'n shit-

NEW FLUNKIE
Bullshit-

FLUNKIE
(turning to Sho')
Yo Sho', you see that hat?

SHO' has, and is glaring into the darkness-

A PAIR OF CHOPSTICKS dig into a CARTON OF POPCORN and gracefully lift a kernel into the mouth of LEROY-

Leroy, 22, is a handsome, gentle looking, dark-skinned black kid dressed in silk Chinese pajamas and the large coolie hat. The reason for this is that Leroy wants to believe that he is Chinese; he speaks English with a Chinese accent, he in fact sounds just like Bruce Lee, his manner is shy and humble, he bows to show respect, and if not for his dark skin you'd think he had just gotten off the boat from Hong Kong.

He is paying rapt attention to the screen when SHO' appears and stands over him. SHO' throws punches which pass inches from his nose, but LEROY ignores him-

SHO'
If it ain't the mysterious, Bruce LEE-roy...

LEROY
(without blinking)
Don't waste yourself-

SHO'
(laughing angrily)
Why? You gon' get up and kick my ass?
(getting no response)
I wish you'd try...'Cause all your press don't do shit for me. "Faster than a speedin' locomotive. Able to leap tall buildings in a single bound. A bona-fide dragon who catches bullets in his teeth?" You must have some kinda hole in the back of your head from practicin' that shit, but it can't have nothin' on the hole I'm 'onna punch in the legend of Bruce LEE-roy right here in fronta all these people. I mean, look at you. I can't figure no skinny little lizard like you masqueradin' as no dragon.....

LEROY
The secret waits for the insight of eyes unclouded by ambition; Those who are bound by desire see only that which can be held in their hands...

SHO'
Get up, Leroy. I been waitin' a long time to claim your fame-

VOICE
Yo man! Why'ont you sit down and shuttup!!

SHO'
(looking up furiously)
Why don't anyone who wants me to sit down an' shut up come down here and try to make me?!

SHO' (cont'd)
Why don't any fifty of you all come down here just for the fun of it?!!

THROUGHOUT THE THEATRE, PEOPLE begin to stand up in the darkness-

SHO' watches, cool as a creamsicle, as all the KUNG-FU FREAKS converge and decend on him. With a flurry of powerful kicks and punches, he sends the first few ATTACKERS flying in all directions exhibiting his considerable skill. All this happens as the action ON THE SCREEN behind them develops into a frantic battle between BRUCE and his enemies. When SHO'S ENTOURAGE joins the fight, the theatre erupts into a wild free for all in front of the screen as Bruce fights on it-

IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL THIS - SHO' looks for Leroy, but he has disappeared. He scans the crowd furiously-

LEROY is gracefully ducking and dodging flying feet, fists, and bodies, much too fast for anyone to lay a finger on him, as he makes his way toward the exit nonchalantly eating his popcorn-

BRUCE, on screen, is magnificent, as is SHO' in front of him. SHO' finally spots LEROY tip-toeing along the backs of some seats-

SHO'
I'm gonna get you, Leroy!!! And a bullet's gonna be the least of your problems! 'Cause I am the SHOGUN!!!

In his concern for Leroy he has let down his guard and a FOOT comes suddenly out of nowhere, catching him squarely in the chest and sending him flying through the SCREEN-

EXT. FORTY SECOND STREET - DAY

LEROY comes out of the theatre smiling and still eating his popcorn as THE DRAGON'S THEME explodes onto the soundtrack along with the CREDITS. The Dragon's Theme is rap music, street poetry to a strong, rhythmic beat about this urban dragon and his life. (suggest--Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five) It plays over-

INT./EXT. SERIES OF SHOTS - DAY/NIGHT

LEROY walks through city streets where PEOPLE stare at this odd black kid in Chinese pajamas, who bows and smiles at them-

LEROY, running over the BROOKLYN BRIDGE toward Brooklyn-

LEROY, working out alone in HIS KUNG-FU SCHOOL where he teaches young neighborhood kids.

He is stripped to the waist, showing his PERFECT BODY which is covered with a glistening sweat. Although he has a slight build and isn't very tall, maybe 5'8" or 9", his muscles are sinewy and taut like Bruce Lee's, and his skill is extraordinary. In what is more like a dance than anything else, he performs graceful whirling kicks and deadly movements without the slightest hint of violence. His love and dedication to his art, and the inner peace it brings him, is evident in his eyes-

LEROY - leading a CLASS OF KUNG-FU KIDS. They go through their paces sluggishly, there is something wrong. BOBBY, 12, a good-looking white kid seems particularly upset, there are TEARS in his eyes. LEROY looks at him, but Bobby turns away. Leroy claps and ends the class by lining up the KIDS and exchanging bows. LEROY seems disturbed. BOBBY wipes a tear from his eye as he watches Leroy walk into a back room-

CREDITS END IN:

INT. WSXY, THE RADIO STATION FROM WHICH THE MUSIC IS PLAYING

LAURA CHARLES, a gorgeous young disc jockey about Leroy's age, get her cue from one of TWO TECHNICIANS outside her glass enclosed room and speaks into her microphone with a deep sultry voice as the Dragon's Theme ends-

LAURA
Oh yes, yes, yes...The Dragon's Theme... right here on WSXY in Brooklyn, going out to the entire metropolitan area...And from the sound of that I'd have to say that every girl ought to have a dragon of her very own...Laura Charles with you at 8:45, back in a sec-

Turning to the technicians, SHE cues them for a commercial and relaxes-

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLASS

THE TECHNICIANS, #1 is a Woody Allen type, #2, an acne faced John Belushi fat kid, run the commercial as they stare at LAURA in the darkened studio through the glass. She cannot hear them-

TECH #1
Ahhhhh...would you look at that body?

TECH #2
Would you just get on with it. You finally got the nerve to ask her out-

TECH #1
And she said she'd been waiting desperately for me to ask...

TECH #2
Amazing....

They have both lapsed into staring at HER-

TECH #2
C'mon, so then what? Get to the meat-

TECH #1
You can't rush through this like a cannibal. Laura Charles is a dish that must be-

TECH #2
If you don't-

TECH #1
So we went to dinner...Champagne, soft lights...

EXT. SOMEWHERE ACROSS TOWN - NIGHT

THREE WELL DRESSED, BUT SHADY LOOKING HOOD-TYPES are leaning on a black limousine parked at the curb in front of an office building. The leader of the group, ROCCO EPSTEIN, 27, a huge Italian-Jewish hunk with gold chains hanging off him like Christmas decorations, is on the street side munching COOKIES while staring through the limo's open window at JAMES CAGNEY firing his guns at a thousand cops as he climbs to the top of a giant GASTANK on a SMALL T.V. on the front seat. On the curb side, the SECOND HOOD has his jacket off and his shirt sleeve rolled up so that the THIRD HOOD can see his bare forearm-

SECOND HOOD
Now you just watch, see...You put some sugar on there an' give the little fuckers a chance to smell it. Then, when he lands you wait for him to stick his mosquito ass in there to take a big juicy bite...And while he's suckin', you start pumpin' your arm. And you pump him up like a fuckin' balloon and blow the little sonovabitch to bits-

Holding out his arm, he looks around for a mosquito-

ON THE T.V. - CAGNEY is trapped on the GAS TANK and laughs defiantly as he fires at the cops below-

CAGNEY
Come and get me, Coppers!

The COPS scatter from his gunfire-

ROCK is enthralled, stuffing COOKIES into his mouth-

THE SECOND HOOD has his eye on a MOSQUITO buzzing around his head-

SECOND HOOD
C'mon...come an' get it...Fresh red blood. All you can drink...
(the MOSQUITO lands on his arm)
Alright, here we go...that's right...Stick it in deep, you fuck....Now watch-

He grabs his upper arm suddenly with his free hand and squeezes while pumping his clenched fist making his veins swell with blood-

CAGNEY'S eyes blaze with madness as he fires wildly. The COPS below confer, and one of them pulls a RIFLE out of a squad car-

THE THIRD HOOD watches in amazement as the MOSQUITO fills with blood and grows larger and larger-

ROCK watches the COP take aim and fire. CAGNEY is hit, and staggers, firing his gun out of control. He hits a pipe and GAS rushes out-

The MOSQUITO is swollen beyond recognition-

SECOND HOOD
Explode motherfucka!

CAGNEY screams-

CAGNEY
Made it Ma!!! Top of the world!!!

BANG! The gastanks explode in a fiery inferno. ROCK is ecstatic-

The MOSQUITO EXPLODES, spattering blood all over them-

SECOND HOOD
YEAH!!!!

THIRD HOOD
Shit Man, look at my shirt!

SECOND HOOD
Another one of you nasty little bastards bites the bone!

THIRD HOOD
Blood all over the place....!

Looking up as he calmly rolls down his sleeve, the SECOND HOOD sees someone in the lobby-

SECOND
Rock, I think this is him now-

ROCK throws the cookies in the limo and joins them-

ROCK
Remember, we're supposed to treat him nice-

PANCHO DAVIS, a gaudily dressed disc jockey wearing mirror sunglasses and a Jewish afro comes out of the building and is approached by ROCK AND CO. He looks nervous for a moment, but flashes a big, commercial smile-

ROCK
You Pancho Davis?

PANCHO
(in his best radio voice)
Pancho Davis? Yes I am. King of the wooly sounds of WRKG. I guess you gentlemen are after autographs...And Pancho is always ready to oblige his fans...

Confused, they look at each other and follow Pancho who walks to the car, takes three 8 X 10 glossies out of his briefcase, signs them, "Best Wishes, Pancho Davis", and hands one to each of them-

PANCHO
(closing his briefcase)
You can fill in your own names...

ROCK
Get in the car-

PANCHO
Excuse me?

ROCK grabs him and throws him into the car-

INT. THE BACK ROOM AT LEROY'S SCHOOL - SAME TIME

LEROY, sitting on a small bed, is slowly getting dressed and slips into his black kung-fu shoes. Then, getting up and into his jacket, he walks to his dressing table and picks up a GOLD YIN-YANG MEDALLION. His mind seems to be far away as he rubs it reverently and slowly raises his eyes to a framed photo of BRUCE LEE which hangs on the wall. His meditation is interrupted by a commotion in the studio and, stuffing the medallion into his pocket, he runs out into-

THE STUDIO

-where two of his STUDENTS are scuffling furiously on the floor. He is there in a flash separating them easily. The kid who was getting the worst of the beating runs out of the school leaving Leroy alone with BOBBY-

BOBBY
He said bad things about you...
Because you're closing the school...
(LEROY is disturbed by this)
He said you didn't care about any of us. That you wouldn't leave if you cared....I tried to have patience, to remain passive, but-

LEROY
Patience is not passive, Bobby...On the contrary, it is concentrated strength...

BOBBY
He said other things too...about your mother-

LEROY
(calmly, after a pause)
And what do you think?

BOBBY
About your mother?

LEROY
About my closing the school-
(BOBBY'S eyes fall to the ground)
...But you understand that, though it is as painful for me as it is for you, it is something I must do?

BOBBY doesn't answer. LEROY reaches into his pocket and pulls out the MEDALLION-

LEROY
Do you recognize this?

BOBBY
Bruce Lee gave it to you...For winning a tournament-

LEROY
But what does it mean?

BOBBY
It means you have a special destiny to fulfill as a martial artist-

LEROY
This was given to Bruce by his master who taught only one other person before he died. Now that Bruce is gone, that man is probably the greatest master in the world. And I have been told that he is here from China for a short while-

BOBBY
Wun Hung Lo-

LEROY
To fulfill my destiny, I must return with him and study with this wise and peaceful man...It is my dream...

BOBBY
What makes you think he'll teach you anyway?

LEROY
My only hope is that he will recognize this medallion.....accept it as a token of my worthiness, and along with it accept me as his disciple...

John Coltrane's SAX INTRO of "MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE" segues in followed by LAURA'S SEXY VOICE as BOBBY AND LEROY look at each other-

LAURA (V.O.)
Well, friends and lovers in the magic city, you all know what that music means....

INT. WSXY - SAME TIME

LAURA is speaking into the mike as the music plays. Behind her, seen through the glass, the TECHS are staring at her-

LAURA
...the end of yet another evening with yours truly playing the soft, sweet, smooth, soothing, sensuous, sounds of soul on WSXY in stereo. Number one in your hearts and on your dial...

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLASS -

TECH #1
So we get back to her place, and I'm like dying for a goodnight kiss when she says, "Come in for a drink."

TECH #2
(with a leering laugh)
The old "come in for a drink" line... Go on, go on-

BACK TO LAURA cooing into the mike-

LAURA
...this is, and you are, "My One and Only Love". Stay sweet and light on your feet, until the next time we meet, Laura Charles saying goodnight, and may flights of angels sing thee to thy sleep...

SHE leans back in her chair as JOHNNY HARTMAN begins his lyric and, turning innocently to the techs who are still going behind the glass, waves and SIGNALS that she is off the air. Running her hands through her long hair she throws her head back alluringly and sighs-

INT. INSIDE ANOTHER LIMOUSINE - SAME TIME

ANOTHER DEEJAY is shoved inside and is greeted by ANOTHER WELL DRESSED HOOD-

DEEJAY #2
Hey! What the hell is this?!!!

EXT. THE LIMO PULLS AWAY - A SIGN on-

The building in front of which it was parked says WKDH-FM RADIO-

EXT. OUTSIDE LEROY'S SCHOOL - SAME TIME

A nasty looking SPANISH STREET GANG with "LOS MACHOS NACHOS" emblazoned on their jackets are smoking reefer and drinking as they make their way down the street harassing everyone they pass. They are a vicious looking bunch obviously looking for trouble-

LEROY AND BOBBY come out of the school. Leroy fishes for his keys and locks up as they approach-

MACHO #1
(laughing)
Would you check this silly pato out...

MACHO #2
Yo! Chinee man!

MACHO #3
(to Macho #1)
Is it Halloween or what?

MACHO #4
Hey, he's kung-fu, Man. Better be cool-

MACHO #2
You know he'll chop us up-

MACHO #1
You gonna chop us up, Pato?

The LEADER, a grizzly looking greaser with his front teeth missing, steps up and faces Leroy who has turned away from the school with Bobby to find that they are surrounded-

LEADER
C'mon Man, teach me some kung-fu-

MACHO #2
Yea Chinee, we signin' up for lessons-

Leroy suppresses a smile-

Moving closer, the Macho's turn for a moment to Bobby-

MACHO #3
An who are you supposed to be? The little grasshopper?

MACHO #4
Looks more like a cockaroach to me-

Finding themselves hilarious, they explode into raucous laughter and begin to tease and mock them by doing clumsy kung-fu imitations throwing kicks and punches dangerously close to Leroy's and Bobby's faces-

MACHO #1
KYYYYYYYAAA!!!

MACHO #3
C'mon, how's this?

MACHO #2
You gonna show us some or what?

MACHO #1
You bad, right?

MACHO #4
He ain't shit-

LEADER
He better be bad wearing them silly ass clothes-

As they continue to throw kicks and punches Bobby becomes more and more scared, but Leroy stays perfectly calm, trying to set a good example-

LEADER
What's a matter? No peeky Englees?

MACHO #2
Speaky Chinee?

MACHO #3
Won Ton Soup? You understand that?

Their playfulness has become more belligerant and their blows are getting closer and closer-

LEROY
May we go now?

MACHO #1
He can talk!!!

Suddenly LEROY is hit hard in the mouth by an errant blow. His EYES flash anger and there is an abrupt silence and tension as they ALL await his response. He seems about to snap, but his gaze meets that of BOBBY who is watching him closely-

MACHO #4
Whoooooooa! He's mad now!

MACHO #2
Watch out--Fists of fury!

Finally taking a deep breath and composing himself, LEROY smirks and bows slightly to the leader. The GANG really finds this hysterical now and two of them bow to each other, banging HEADS purposely-

LEADER
That's right, bow sucker-

MACHO #4
Make him kiss your feet-

LEADER
Yea Coolie, kiss my Converse-

This has become too much even for LEROY and he just stares into the leader's eyes. Suddenly one of the guys grabs him by the back of his neck and tries to throw him to the ground at the leader's feet, but finds that LEROY won't budge. He tries again hard, but LEROY is like a mountain that won't be moved. Another of the gang finally whips a huge KNIFE out of his pocket and, grabbing BOBBY, places it at his throat-

MACHO #4
Kiss 'em, or his throat smiles ear to ear-

Looking at Bobby, LEROY finally gets on his knees and kisses the leader's filthy sneakers. THE GANG laughs loudly again as the LEADER pushes Leroy to the ground with his foot-

LEADER
So solly cholly-

Their humiliation of Leroy complete, they release Bobby and drift away in search of new fun-

MACHO #4
(calling back)
Sayonara sucker!!!!

BOBBY holds it in as long as he can but-

BOBBY
You should've hit him-

LEROY
(looking into Bobby's eyes)
When the wise man learns the way, he tries to live by it. When the average man learns the way, he lives by only a part of it. When the fool learns the way, he laughs at it.

The Machos, down the block, can be heard laughing-

LEROY (cont'd)
Yet if the fool did not laugh, it would not be the way. In your search for the way, listen for the laughter of fools, and follow the path of your heart-

BOBBY'S eyes fall to the ground-

BOBBY
....Sure...

He walks away quietly. LEROY watches him, touches the corner of his mouth and, wiping away some blood, looks at it on his fingertips-

INT. WSXY - SAME TIME

THE TECHS are really worked up as LAURA gathers her things on the other side of the glass-

TECH #1
So I'm making a fire while she's, y'know, slipping into something more-

TECH #2
A fire in the middle of the summer?

TECH #1
I'm gonna argue with her? She says make a fire, I flick my bic, okay?

TECH #2
Alright, then what, then what?

TECH #1
So she comes out in this uhhhh...

TECH #2
Negligee--Yeah?

TECH #1
Right, and God, I mean, you can see everything...And she stretches out on this polar bear rug and tells me to take off my clothes and lay down with her.

TECH #1 (cont'd)
It's just about then when I hear the ice cubes in my glass going clink, clink, clink...my hands are shaking...

TECH #2
Would you get to it! She's comin' out here any second!

TECH #1
Okay, so there we are, naked in front of the fire on the polar bear, and we're kissing and caressing each other. And her body is...incredible. I mean, it's soft and it's...Oh, I mean, this is heaven, but I'm waitin', y'know? I don't wanna seem too anxious even though I'm dyin'...So she whispers in my ear to do it....this is it...I'm ready...I'm just about to put it in....

TECH #2
(drooling)
Yeah? Yeah?

TECH #1
...I woke up....the fuckin' alarm clock woke me up...

LAURA comes in, smiles at them blankly, and waves as she walks out of the studio. #2 is in shock-

LAURA
Goodnight guys, see you tomorrow-

TECH #1
It couldn't wait one more lousy minute...

EXT. OUTSIDE WSXY

LEROY is walking alone when LAURA comes out of the station. Their eyes meet as they pass each other going in opposite directions. SHE looks at him curiously, not knowing quite what to make of him, and laughs to herself as she continues on her way. Noticing her also, LEROY shyly averts his gaze and walks a few steps before, unable to control himself, he steals a look back at her. She is no longer looking at him, but he notices a BLACK LIMOUSINE cruising slowly beside her in the street. Thinking nothing of it, he turns back and continues on his way-

THE LIMO suddenly speeds up and, passing her, swerves up onto the sidewalk into her path. A FEW MORE HOODS jump out and grab her. SHE struggles and screams-

LEROY spins and sees them trying to force her into the car-

LEROY
HEY!!!

One of the HOODS draws a pistol and fires at LEROY who ducks out of sight for cover. THEY turn their attention back to LAURA who is still struggling and screaming-

HOOD
Shuttup, bitch, and get in the car-

He is about to hit her when suddenly, out of nowhere, LEROY appears and, with a lightning fast display of kung-fu, sends them flying in all direction. One HOOD goes for his gun, but with blinding speed, LEROY has kicked it out of his hand. They ALL surround him for one last try, but with a few whirling kicks he convinces them otherwise and sends them scrambling back into their CAR which speeds away-

LEROY turns to Laura and helps her to her feet. She is terrified and the CONTENTS of her bag have spilled all over the STREET-

LEROY
Are you alright?

LAURA
I don't know...I think so...What about you? Are you alright? You're not shot are you?

LEROY
I don't think so...

LAURA
The guns...I was so--They could've killed you-

Their eyes meet again and they linger this way for a moment before LEROY again becomes nervous-

LEROY
Well, it's okay now...
(looking around to make sure)
They're gone...

LAURA
You think I should call the police?

LEROY
I'll get you a taxi-

He hails a passing CAB which pulls up while she kneels to gather her things off the ground.

LEROY
You're sure you're alright now?

CLOSE ON LAURA PICKING UP HER THINGS-

LAURA
Yes, really---I--I'm just a little shaken---up. Thanks to you...Who knows what might've--I mean, who could- In a limo? You were really something though. I've never seen anything--
(looking up)
I just don't know how to thank-

The CAB is waiting with it's door open, but Leroy is gone. SHE looks around anxiously but he has completely disappeared-

LAURA
(to the cabdriver)
Did you see where that guy went?

CABDRIVER
(turning to look)
He was right---Gee, Lady, I don't know...He was standing right there-

Confused, she starts to get into the cab when she notices something shiny on the ground and picks it up. It is Leroy's MEDALLION. She looks up once more, but he is nowhere to be seen-

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

HUNGRY LOOKING SHARKS swim menacingly in DEEP BLUE WATER. A BUZZING sound can be heard. Someone is talking baby talk-

BABY TALK (V.O.)
Yes, my babies, it's feeding time isn't it? And you're very hungry aren't you? Yes...I can see it in your black little eyes--And wait till you see what I've got for you....

CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal that the sharks are actually vicious looking miniatures or babies, maybe a foot long, and they are swimming in a large TANK in-

INT. THE EPSTEIN FAMILY'S OFFICE ABOVE THE VIDEO EMPORIUM, A VIDEO GAMEROOM WHICH THEY OWN - SAME TIME

The voice belongs to ROCK, who is playing with a TOY MOTOR BOAT (the buzzing sound) filled with white mice. Doing all the music and sound effects verbally, he is playing out a death scene from JAWS-

ROCK
Dum dm, dum dm, dum dm, dum dm...

Suddenly he flips the boat over, spilling the mice into the water where they splash about frantically-

ROCK (cont'd)
Ahhhhhhiieeeee!!! DUM DM, DUM DM, AHHHHHHH!!!

UNDER THE WATER - THE SHARKS go for the mice in a frenzy while Rock continues to scream. ONE MOUSE is swallowed whole-

Looking in the mirror across the room, and quite disturbed by Rock's game is EDDIE EPSTEIN. He is wearing a tuxedo shirt and is trying desperately to tie his bow-tie-

Eddie, the eldest of the Epsteins at 28, is the "brains" of the family. He is short and wiry, 5'4"-5'5" or so, but is good looking and this means a lot to him. He tries hard to be charming and classy, but his gangster roots constantly betray themselves-

Laying on a plush velvet sofa doing curls with a ten pound dumbbell and murmering along unintelligibly off key with a Sony Walkman which is blasting punk rock into her ears is their baby sister, ANGELA, 23, and stacked. She has bright blue hair and is wearing fire-red lipstick, white sunglasses, six inch spiked heels, and a glittering spandex body suit which clings to her female body-builders physique. Underneath all this, she is your everyday Jewish-American Princess from Kew Gardens-

EDDIE'S frustration with his bow-tie has become unbearable, and he rips it furiously off his neck, throws open the drawer of his dressing table, and tears through it's contents until he finds what he's looking for, a clip on bow-tie which he fixes into place-

ROCK AND A SHARK are tugging on either end of a lamb chop. The SHARK has it's teeth sunk in and is hanging on a ROCK teases it as one would a dog, shaking it's head back and forth-

EDDIE, satisfied with his tie, turns and walks toward his desk to get his jacket which is hanging on the back of his chair. He has to pass ROCK who lift the shark clear out of the tank hanging on the lambchop, and swings it toward Eddie who leaps out of the way, terrified-

EDDIE
Would you keep that thing the hell away from me!

ROCK
Ain't they a thing of beauty, Eddie?

EDDIE
They're a thing of stupidity, Rock...
(MORE)

EDDIE (cont'd)
They're primitive, inarticulate, unevolved, and worse than anything, they're totally lacking in class-

ROCK
Yea, well maybe they don't like you either-

EDDIE
As long as they're in the tank and I'm out here, I'll take my chances...

He has slipped on his jacket and, taking a hairbrush out of his huge white marble desk, begins to brush his hair nervously-

EDDIE
I look alright?

ROCK ignores him and puts the shark back in the tank. EDDIE looks in the mirror and suddenly smiles broadly-

EDDIE
This is it, Rocco! Show biz---Fast women, ritzy parties. Boredom is a thing of the past-

ROCK
Yea, maybe now they'll let us into Studio 54-

EDDIE
Are you kiddin'? They'll send us invitations engraved in gold-

ROCK
They better, 'cause next time I burn the place to the ground-

EDDIE
WE are what you call glitterati now. You can have your Bianca Jagger-

ROCK
(smiling)
And you get what's her name with no drawers-

EDDIE
Margret Trudeau....and Yasmin Khan...Who says money can't buy happiness?

He looks around the large, elegantly furnished office which is dominated by the shark tank and his desk. Champagne has been set out as though for a party-

EDDIE
The place looks great, right? Real class....The best champagne...

Picking up a bottle, he checks the label and his smile disappears-

EDDIE
Cold duck?!!! Rock? Cold duck? Does that sound like Perrier Jouet?!!

ANGELA, moved by her her music, suddenly bursts into song. Flat and off key, she sounds terrible-

ANGELA
"I wanna squeeze your blackheads an' suck out the pus, oh yea....!"

ROCK
I'll bring 'em in-

He goes to the door as EDDIE turns to ANGELA-

EDDIE
Alright Angie, we're gonna start...
(she is oblivious)
Angela!.....ANGELA!!!

He rips off her headphones. She looks up at him blankly and blinks-

ANGELA
When I get my first gold record, I think I'm gonna send it to the starving children in the Sahel...

EDDIE
They're coming in, Angela-

She sits up as ROCK shows in PANCHO and three other DEEJAYS-

EDDIE
Welcome! Welcome! Come in and sit down. I trust the suspense hasn't been too painful...And you're Pancho-

PANCHO
Look, I don't know what this is all about, but I for one don't like-

EDDIE
Wait, is something wrong?

DEEJAY #2
They call this kidnapping, you know-

EDDIE
Kidnapping? What're you talking about? I sent each of you a private limo with full bar, stereo, drugs of your choice-

PANCHO
Hey, limo or not, when you're thrown inside by a fuckin' ape like that it feels like kidnapping-

EDDIE
(catching on)
Rock?
(ROCK rolls his eyes and looks away)
I apologize for my little brother, Gentlemen. He gets a bit carried away now and then. I promise you I'll make any discomfort or inconvenience you've experienced more than worth your whiles. Come, sit down and let me get right to the point...
(they sit in some comfortable chairs)
Rock, get the record. Angela-

ANGELA struggles clumsily out of her spandex suit, stripping down to the skimpiest of bathing suits as Rock walks to the stereo-

EDDIE (cont'd)
The deal is this...I am Eddie Epstein, Rocco you've met, and this is our baby sister, Angela-

DEEJAY #3
Yea, I thought I recognized him. Rocco Epstein, white hope, right? Fought for the title once?

ROCK
An' if he'd a looked out for me like he does for her, I could'a been somethin'...I-

EDDIE
You lost, Rock. An' if it wasn't for me you'd be breakin' legs for the minimum wage-

ROCK
Yea, an' if it wasn't for me, you'd-

ANGELA
Do you guys have to start this now?

ANGELA, waiting, all but naked, glares at Eddie and climbs up onto the desk as he realizes that the DEEJAY'S mouths are all hanging open in awe of HER BODY-

EDDIE
Rock, the music...

ANGELA stretches her muscles suggestively as ROCK puts the needle down on a record. A TERRIBLE PUNK ROCK SONG comes on to which ANGELA begins to lip-sync while throwing sexual muscle poses as her act. THE DEEJAYS stare at her disbelievingly captivated- EDDIE lets them watch for a while until, as Angela continues-

EDDIE
Anyway, as you can see, Angie here is into lifting, but she always wanted to be a rock star so we cut this little record and figured we'd start a new thing and call it muscle rock....That's where you come in. We want you to play the record on your shows and push it into the number one spot on the charts...

PANCHO
An' what's in it for us?

EDDIE
You guys get all the money the record makes to split among yourselves-

DEEJAY #2
And what do you get?

EDDIE
What do you care? You'll be rich--

PANCHO
If the record hits. And from the sound of it...

DEEJAY #3
You have to ask yourself. Would you buy that?

DEEJAY #2
We could be laughed off the air, lose our jobs-

EDDIE
What are you trying to say?

None of them seem to want to say it directly as they look at each other. Eddie looks from one to another and finally to DEEJAY #4, who has not taken his eyes off Angela. Finally he looks up-

DEEJAY #4
She's really terrible-

EDDIE'S EYES become angry when, from somewhere outside the sound of SIRENS come up, and ROCK suddenly pulls out his gun and begins firing wildly in all directions-

ROCK
Alright Coppers!!! Come an' get me!

EVERYONE dives for cover. ANGELA dives off the desk. EDDIE screams at him, but Rock can't hear over the gunfire, and finally he rushes up behind him and jumps on his back-

EDDIE
Rock! Rock! It's a fire truck, Rock!

ROCK finally hears him and stops firing. EVERYBODY slowly comes out of their hiding places. The MUSIC has gone off and the DEEJAY'S now stare at ROCK in the silence. Until-

PANCHO
Is there any way we could hear that record again?

DEEJAY #2
I think we got a hit on our hands-

DEEJAY #3
I'm sure of it-

DEEJAY #4
Why don't you sing it again, baby?

PANCHO
We get Laura Charles to play it and we're made-

EDDIE
Charles? Yea--She's supposed to be here.

The DOOR flies open suddenly and the HOODS who were chased away by Leroy burst into the room-

EDDIE
Where's Laura Charles?

HOOD
Now calm down, boss. You won't believe what happened....We was trying to get her when we was jumped by---musta been at least twenty big black guys with chains and clubs and she got away-

EXT. STREET - SAME TIME

LEROY is walking alone when, placing his hands in his pockets, he realizes that the medallion is gone. Terror fills his eyes as he searches himself and finds nothing. He thinks for a second, and then runs back in the direction from which he came-

EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF WSXY

LEROY arrives back at the scene of the fight and frantically scans the ground. He looks under cars, everywhere, but it is nowhere to be found. He closes his eyes in dispair-

FADE OUT INTO:

INT. KITCHEN OF LEROY'S FAMILY'S APARTMENT - THE NEXT MORNING

ODILE GREEN, Leroy's mother, a large black woman in her forties, is dancing around balletically as she cooks breakfast. She jetés and pirouettes to the music from SWAN LAKE, all for the benefit of NATASHA, her four-year old daughter. As she sings along with the orchestra, OTHER MUSIC can be heard playing in other parts of the apartment. DISCO from somewhere, and PAVAROTTI from somewhere else-

ODILE
Yes Natasha, honey, you're going to grow up to be the greatest ballerina the world has ever known. You'll dance with Barishnikov and with Nureyev... You'll be the black swan. I'll see to that, honey.....LEROY! Breakfast's ready!

IN HIS BEDROOM

LEROY'S FATHER, OSBOURNE, comes out of the bathroom carrying his newspaper. He stops at his dressing table, picks up an old PHOTO OF A YOUNG BLACK SOLDIER posing in front of the Colosseum in Rome at the end of World War II, and stares at it as PAVAROTTI sings in the background.

Finally, putting the photo down, he looks up at HIMSELF in the mirror, sucks in and pats his spreading middle, and sticks out his chest like the youth in the photo. Satisfied after a moment with what he sees, he lets his breath go 'causing his chest to fall right back into his belly. He shrugs, joins Pavarotti in the finale of TOURNA SORRENTO!, and walks away from the mirror-

IN ANOTHER BEDROOM

Where the DISCO MUSIC pounds out of a portable "box", Leroy's younger brother, RICHIE, is practicing his "breaking" (street dancing moves) as he very quickly gets dressed. Richie, 14, small and wiry with a mouth much larger than he is, is a real street kid. He wears dungarees, sneakers, and sunglasses which make him look almost like a miniature Shogun. His room is covered with posters of all the things a 14 year old street kid would have including pin-ups from Players Magazine-

RICHIE
(singing)
Auspiciously, deliciously, the kid'll rock you viciously! His name is Rick, his game is slick, he'll rock your loins judiciously..!

He winces as his FATHER walks by his open door on his way to the kitchen and stops-

OSBOURNE
I hope you don't think you're running out of here before you've eaten-

RICHIE
But-

OSBOURNE
The only butt I wanna know about is yours--in the kitchen-

RICHIE
(unintelligibly irritated)
But th' d'kness be brang'n th' face off wh'n we all be breakin' f'bus'. I gotta slip inna gear an' get on outta here, y'know-

OSBOURNE
Translation?

RICHIE
WSXY is having a dance contest tonight an' I gotta go practice with the guys-

OSBOURNE
Not till you've eaten-

RICHIE
But who knows when that sucka'll be down-

OSBOURNE
Till you've filled yo' gills to the brow with chow, you best forget rehearsin', shif' yo' gears to reverse, an' get yo' butt in the kitchen-

RICHIE
Man! You always be lettin' this crazy son of a-
(Osbourne glares at him)
...be crampin' my style...

EXT. ON THE ROOF

LEROY is sitting peacefully in the lotus position meditating in the morning sun. He sits in an area of the roof that he has set up like an oriental rock garden with stones and green plants. His eyes are closed and his mind is far away from the clamor of the city-

INT. RICHIE'S ROOM

RICHIE is angrily tying his sneakers when his mother calls again from the kitchen-

ODILE (V.O.)
Leroy!!!

He finishes with his sneakers, and storms out of his room into-

LEROY'S ROOM-

which is done very simply with Japanese austerity. Only a single framed photo of Bruce Lee hangs on the wall over his bed.

RICHIE storms in and across the room to the open window, outside of which there is a fire escape, and sticks his head out-

EXT. THE ALLEY

RICHIE'S HEAD appears and he calls upward to the roof-

RICHIE
Hey Reloy!!! Your Mama-san! She's callin' you man!

EXT. THE ROOF

LEROY slowly opens his eyes and takes a deep breath of morning air. Then, getting gracefully to his feet, he stretches like a cat, rippling every muscle in his body. He pauses for a moment to look out over the city and then, hearing his mother-

ODILE (V.O.)
Leroy! Last call!

He climbs deftly down-

THE FIRE ESCAPE-

The ALLEY is decorated with brightly colored laundry, hung out on clothes-lines and blowing in the breeze like so many flags-

INT. HIS ROOM

He comes through the window, bows to the photo of Bruce Lee, and begins to get dressed-

IN THE KITCHEN-

ODILE is still at the stove humming Swan Lake while the others are seated at the table awaiting their food-

RICHIE
I'm tellin' you, the boy's off it. I be havin' to tell my people you all found the crazy sucker on the stoop with shirts come back from the Chinee laundry, or they ho-ho me outta town-

OSBOURNE
You like that school you go to?

RICHIE
Yeah, it's alright-

OSBOURNE
Got nice clothes? A nice place to live? Ride around on a motorbike?

RICHIE
What's that got to do with anything?

OSBOURNE
Let me tell you something, Boy. When I came home from serving in Italy after the war, we was the cooks over there see, I brought back a lot of ideas that people said were crazy...First, a black man with his own business? They all shook their heads. Then they hears, a pizza shop? Ha! Ha! Ha! Who's gonna buy pizza from a nigga?
(baby sister is crying)
Quiet down, Sophia....And those are the guys you see showing up for free slices. "Yo brotha man, lemme get somma that free Green Pizza" And I give it to 'em...Now they laughed at me, an' you can laugh at Leroy, but if he ever decides to open a Chinese restaurant he'll clean up... Look at your Mamma here and her ballet...
(Odile is dancing away)
Anything you want can work for you if you believe hard enough....

RICHIE
This is one batty bunch of bananas I got here...

LEROY comes in and bows to each of them-

LEROY
Mama-san, Papa-san, Lichie-san... Wo-Lei...

His BABY SISTER bows back and cries with glee at the sight of him. Leroy takes his hat and puts it on her head-

RICHIE
I wish y'all would decide on one name for the poor kid-

ODILE is heaping grits onto their plates at the stove as-

LEROY sits at the table and takes out his chopsticks. Richie shakes his head disdainfully and then, seeing his mother approaching with the plates, smiles. She puts one plate in front of each of them-

RICHIE
(to Leroy)
That's right! Grits, Chopsockie. Let's see you eat that with them sticks-

OSBOURNE
Alright, that's enough-

Leroy bows to his father who bows back and rolls his eyes-

The DOORBELL is ringing in-

INT. THE LIVING ROOM OF LAURA'S APARTMENT - SAME TIME

The place is swank to say the least. Strangely enough, it looks a lot like the technician's dream with the fireplace and the polar bear rug all there.

The doorbell continues to ring as LAURA finally appears in a sexy silk robe; she has just gotten up. As she passes her stereo, she turns on WSXY, which begins to play softly in the background, and checks her hair in a mirror before going to the door.

LAURA
Just a second...

She opens the door and finds there a uniformed DELIVERY BOY with an armful of flowers-

DELIVERY BOY
Miss Charles?

LAURA
Yes...

DELIVERY BOY
(handing her the bouquet)
Edward Epstein extends his sincere apologies for the inconvienence you experienced last night and hopes these flowers will in some way atone-

He tips his hat and leaves.

Laura, confused, closes the door and gets halfway across the room when the bell rings again. Putting the flowers down, she walks back and opens the door again. She finds there another DELIVERY BOY, this time carrying a full length sable coat-

DELIVERY BOY
Edward Epstein would like you to have this token of his appreciation-

He tips his hat and leaves. She closes the door again but stands there trying to figure this out when the bell rings once more. She opens it again to find yet another DELIVERY BOY standing with a box which he opens to show her a stunning DIAMOND NECKLACE and EARRINGS-

LAURA
Edward Epstein?

DELIVERY BOY
Hopes you and he can be great friends-

He hands it to her, tips his hat and leaves. She starts to close the door again, but then opens it again and looks into the hallway where she sees EDDIE appear up the stairs with yet another bag-

LAURA
Would you please tell me, who is Edward Epstein and why is he sending me these things?

EDDIE
I am, Miss Charles, and I have in this bag some coffee and croissant over which we can discuss your second question-

IN THE LIVING ROOM - A WHILE LATER

Having finished their coffee and croissant, Laura and Eddie are listening to Angela's record. It finishes and Eddie lifts off the needle and flips WSXY back on as he turns to Laura-

EDDIE
...all the other deejays have agreed to split the profits, but you can write your own ticket, all this...
(indicating the fur)
Anything. Your own station if you want. All you have to do is play it-

LAURA
I'm afraid it's not that simple...

EDDIE
I'm certain any problems can be solved one way or another-

LAURA
Okay, well the first one is that if I play a record, it means I've got to like it. And I don't like this record- I think it's awful-

EDDIE
What awful? Everything I hear on the radio is awful. The worse it is, the more money it makes.

LAURA
The next thing is that I don't like being pushed around and terrorized by a bunch of hoods telling me what records to play...and as far as all this goes-
(indicating the fur)
I've got a whole closet full of them, and a whole safe full of these, just for being me. The radio station might as well be mine--And I have my integrity, which isn't for sale at any price... Sorry Mr. Epstein, thank you for the coffee. Now I think you'd better take your things, and get out of here-

EDDIE
Ms. Charles, you don't seem to understand-

LAURA
You're right, we're not even speaking the same language. Now if you don't leave like in five seconds...

She has walked over to the door and opened it. He leaves the things where they are and stops very close to her-

EDDIE
You're very attractive, you know? It would be very unfortunate indeed if anything were to happen to this...

He places his hand seductively on her waist and moves it toward her hips when she smacks him hard in the face. He looks at her furious, but tries to be cool. She is not intimidated in the least-

EDDIE
Maybe you'll understand my brother's language better...

She closes the door, takes a deep breath, walks to the sofa, and flops down. She notices Leroy's MEDALLION on the coffee table, picks it up, and stares at it as the ANNOUNCER on WSXY comes on in the background-

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
Now don't forget y'all, tonight's your chance to win yourself a hot date with our very own...

INT. RICHIE'S ROOM - SAME TIME

THE ANNOUNCER continues on Richie's "BOX" as Leroy stands in the doorway watching Richie pick out his 'fro and do up his "front"-

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D V.O.)
...Laura Charles in the WSXY super breakdown dance contest...maybe even a goodnight kiss. How 'bout THAT?

RICHIE
A goodnight kiss? Shiiiittt...When I take that babe home she best be ready to rassle! Rassle with me, Miss Laura! Cause I'm taking first prize tonight and that jus' happens to be you-

LEROY
The prize of this contest you hope to win is a date?

RICHIE
Am gonna win, brotha Reloy. It ain't no thang...An' the prize ain't no date. A night with Laura Charles is an event. Ha! Ha! You KNOW that! Or do you, Leroy? Do you have any idea what it means to rassle with a babe like Miss Laura,
(Leroy doesn't answer)
You ain't never had no woman in your life have you?
(still no answer)
I don't know about you, Man...You a disgrace...Look, lemme show you what you missing...

He digs through some things on his desk and comes up with a flyer announcing the dance contest with a very sexy picture of LAURA on it, and hands it to Leroy-

RICHIE (cont'd)
That's action for a real man...An' you will never know how sweet it is till you come on down to earth an' forget all this Chink nonsense... You can't get no nut doin' no yoga-

LEROY has recognized her-

LEROY
This dance contest is tonight?

RICHIE
Forget it, Leroy. We ain't gonna be playin' none of your ching-ping ting-dong music-

LEROY
No, I have to speak with this girl-

RICHIE
(laughs)
You are a fast one ain't you? But you got to get in line on that call an' be ready to wait a while...'cause I'm 'onna be puttin' nickels in all night...Hey, hey...You KNOW that...

LEROY
You don't understand. I think she may have something I need-

RICHIE
We ALL need what she got, my man. I understand...an' when I win tonight, maybe I'll even let you tell her you're my brother-

He turns up a hot SONG on his "box" which becomes the music of-

EXT. THE DANCE CONTEST - STREET - NIGHT

COLORFUL ARMS AND LEGS EXPLODE in all directions to the dynamic beat of the music as the DANCERS find every nuance in the rhythm and syncopate them with unpredictable movements. A JUDGE, moving through the sea of bodies reaches one not especially graceful contestant and taps him on the shoulder, eliminating him-

DANCER
But, I was just gettin' warmed up- You can't

JUDGE
Sorry Bro, you just ain't cuttin' it-

They look up at a booth that has been set up for the judges and the prizes, LAURA for the men, some good looking guy for the ladies- LAURA is having a good time watching the dancers and doesn't seem to mind being on display-

LEROY AND RICHIE arrive on Richie's MOTORBIKE-

The area for the competition has been set up in the middle of the street and is surrounded by a large CROWD which has gathered to watch.

At the far end of the street, a BLACK LIMOUSINE slowly turns the corner, pulls up to the edge of the crowd, and stops. ROCK gets out with some of his HOODS and looks around-

In the middle of the crowd, pushing to make his way through, is RICHIE.

RICHIE
Make way, make way...c'mon...
Vicious Rick comin' through to
take it all...

He is followed by LEROY who is apologizing to everyone he pushes-

LEROY
Excuse me, sorry....Excuse me...

RICHIE
If anyone asks who you are, just
tell 'em I'm doing volunteer work
for the handicapped, and I got you
for the weekend...

They arrive at the entrance to the dancing area where RICHIE signs in and gets a number from the REGISTRAR-

REGISTRAR
Another minute and you'd have missed
it, you know?

RICHIE
That's too bad huh? For everyone else-
Ha, Ha! You KNOW that...

He turns back to Leroy and points up at LAURA-

RICHIE
There she is...Owwwwwww! Tonight,
tonight!

LEROY'S EYES light up as he sees her. He waves but can't get her attention-

RICHIE
Forget it, Bro...It's me she wants anyway-

REGISTRAR
If you don't get in there in ten seconds-

RICHIE holds out his hand for LEROY to slap him five-

RICHIE
Wish me luck-
(Leroy doesn't seem to know what he wants)
You're not gonna tell me that you don't know how to give somebody five?

LEROY
Five?

RICHIE
Hold out your hand-
(Leroy does and Richie slaps it)
Now give it back and get out of here-

RICHIE holds out his hand again, but when Leroy goes to slap it, he pulls it away and smacks LEROY on the nose-

RICHIE
Hey, hey! You know that! Never take your eyes off your opponent, even when you jive--Catch you later, Brotha Man-

He enters the mass of GYRATING DANCERS and begins to dance "Viciously"-

LEROY tries again to get Laura's attention but she still doesn't see him. He looks around, sees that he has to go all the way around the dance area to get to her and begins to fight his way through the CROWD in her direction-

On the periphery of the crowd, ROCK and his hoods see that Laura is pretty well surrounded by POLICE. Rock turns to one of his hoods and quietly gives him instructions. The HOOD nods and walks off in one direction, ROCK toward the reviewing booth-

LEROY arrives behind the reviewing booth and is stopped by a COP-

COP
And where d'ya think you're going?

LEROY
I uhhh, I wanted to speak with Miss Charles-

COP
Yea well, you'd better get out an' win that contest 'cause that's about the only chance you stand-

LEROY
But-

COP
Forget it, now c'mon, get movin'... Get lost...

LEROY again tries to catch her eye but it's no use, her eyes are fixed on the dancers. Leroy gets another idea and heads back in the direction from which he came-

ROCK arrives behind the booth and stands, watching the DANCERS with the COPS. He can see RICHIE doing well, the crowd is cheering him on-

COP
One thing for sure, these people can dance, huh?

ROCK
(reaching into his pocket)
Cigarette?

COP
Thanks...

LEROY is standing with the REGISTRAR-

REGISTRAR
Look, I didn't make the rules. They say to cut off the entries, I cut 'em off-

LEROY
Maybe you could ask.

The REGISTRAR shrugs and signals to someone who signals to LAURA, who looks and, recognizing him immediately, waves. LEROY waves back when suddenly, an EXPLOSION OF GUNFIRE rings out at the far end of the street. EVERYONE turns, there are SCREAMS. The music cuts off. There is CONFUSION as the POLICE and the CROWD begin to rush in toward the outburst. LEROY is caught up in the commotion and almost shoved to the ground. When he regains his balance and looks for Laura he can't find her. He scans the crowd frantically and makes his way toward the booth as everyone rushes past him in the opposite direction toward the gunfire. Finally he spots her being walked toward the limo by ROCK, who holds a gun in her back. He hesitates for a moment, trying to think.

ROCK shoves her into the car and turns to make sure no one is watching. He then gets in and they drive away.

LEROY finally spots RICHIE'S MOTORBIKE, runs to it, gets on, and takes off after them-

THE LIMO pulls around the corner and stops for a second to pick up the other HOOD, who gets in quickly before it speeds away again-

INT. THE LIMO

Laura sitting in the middle, is terrified-

ROCK
Went alright?

HOOD
Like a charm. Nobody saw a thing-
Three quick shots an' I was gone-

EXT. STREET --- THE LIMO DRIVING AWAY

LEROY following on the scooter-

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE EPSTEIN VIDEO EMPORIUM - A SHORT TIME LATER

The LIMO is parked at the curb as LEROY arrives across the street, gets off the scooter, looks around carefully, and goes into-

INT. THE VIDEO EMPORIUM

A large, lively video game room crowded with PEOPLE of all ages, mostly kids though, deeply involved in their personal battles on the COLORFUL SCREENS. Loud MUSIC blaring over the sound system is punctuated by the electronic beeps, whirs, and stellar explosions of the games. Some of the HOODS stand around like security guards keeping an eye on the action-

LEROY comes in cautiously and looks around. As he walks through the crowd he recognizes one of the HOODS he beat up the night before and ducks out of sight. When the hood passes he continues to look for a clue as to where she might be. Finally he spots ROCK going up some stairs at the back that lead to a sort of BALCONY overlooking the game room floor, and through a door. Opening his jacket, he removes some small darts from an inside pocket, and starts toward the stairs-

IN THE OFFICE -

LAURA is seated in the middle of the room surrounded by EDDIE, ANGELA, ROCK, and a bunch of HOODS-

LAURA
You can't get away with this, you know-

EDDIE
This is my empire, Miss Charles. We are the video game monopoly this side of the East River. That means money, which means power, which means I can do anything I want to here. Now all I'm asking is that you listen to the song once more and see if you can't learn to like it-

LAURA
After all this, I wouldn't play the thing if I loved it-

EDDIE shakes his head disdainfully and looks at ROCK, who walks over to her, smiles, and SMACKS her out of the chair to the floor with the back of his hand. She CRIES OUT in pain-

EDDIE
You just let me know when you want to hear it again...

ROCK drags her up and is about to hit her again when the door is kicked open. They ALL look up surprised to see LEROY standing there. One of the HOODS recognizes him-

HOOD
That's the guy from last night!

EDDIE
What guy?

All the HOODS go for their GUNS, but before they know what has happened, LEROY has thrown his DARTS into their GUN HANDS, disarming them. Clutching their bleeding arms, they are stunned-

LEROY
(calmly)
No guns...

ROCK
(looking at him skeptically)
So who needs a gun for a twirp like you?

ROCK swings at him, but Leroy ducks and SWEEPS Rock's feet out from under him, sending him crashing to the floor on his ass, embarrassed-

EDDIE
(to the hoods)
What're you guys standing around for?!
Get him out of here--Break his back!

LEROY remains totally cool as Rock gets to his feet. His eyes watch all of them, even the one's he can't see he can feel, as they surround him. Someone swings and LEROY counters with a dazzling combination, leveling three of them. They come at him again, and again there is a flurry of FEET and FISTS and TWO MORE HOODS are on the floor. Some of the downed men have gotten up and come at LEROY once more. This time he takes them all on in a sustained attack of fluid combinations, animal-like Bruce Lee screams, he is a torrent of action, a black tornado spinning and whipping his legs with blinding, crunching speed. At one point in his frenzied free for all, he is about to deliver a kick to ANGELA'S FACE, but realizing it's a girl, he stops on a dime, his foot an inch from her nose. He drops his foot to the floor and bows to her-

LEROY
Excuse me, Miss...

ANGELA
(impressed, even attracted)
Angela...
(their eyes linger, until)
Look out!

As LEROY turns, a HOOD swings a CHAIR at him but he steps DEFTLY out of the way. Then, in a final explosion, he kayos the rest of the hoods and faces Rock again. ROCK swings a few times and Leroy avoids him. LEROY finally levels him with a thundering crescent kick to the jaw.

There is silence now as the only people left on their feet are LEROY, LAURA, EDDIE AND ANGELA. As the others get to their feet slowly, beaten, LEROY walks to EDDIE, who is seated behind his desk, and places his clenched FIST under Eddie's nose-

LEROY
Now, you leave her alone-

He squeezes his fist tighter CRACKING HIS KNUCKLES threateningly under Eddie's nose-

LEROY
Get it?

EDDIE
I don't know who you are, Pal.
But you're in a lot of trouble-

LEROY smirks, disturbed that he hasn't made his point, and looks around the room for an idea. Spotting the SHARK TANK, he grabs Eddie by the collar and, dragging him over to it, pushes his head under the water and holds it there. The sharks go for him immediately and bubbles explode from his mouth as he screams beneath the water. Everyone watches in horror but no one says a word until-

ANGELA
Let him up!!! Please!

LEROY looks at her, and seeing her distress, finally lets him up. Eddie comes up screaming at the foot-long SHARK hanging on his nose. LEROY laughs, grabs the shark off and throws it back in the tank, and throws Eddie back in his chair-

LEROY
Next time they get one from column A
(pointing at him)
One from column B
(pointing at Rock)
And all the rest from column C-
(pointing at the hoods)

HE turns calmly to Laura and offers her his hand-

LEROY
Come on Miss Charles--I'll take you home-

THEY turn, and without looking back, calmly walk out-

ROCK snatches up his GUN furiously, and starts toward the door after them. EDDIE, seething, stops him-

EDDIE
Where are you going?

ROCK
To blow his fuckin' brains out-

EDDIE
No....Ohhh no--That's not nearly enough-
We gotta come up with something creative for him...
(he touches his nose)
The sharks gotta get him...In like nice bite size pieces...

ANGELA
I liked him-

HOOD
It's a good thing he came alone-

EDDIE
(to Rock about the hood)
Blow his brains out-

EXT. OUTSIDE

LEROY AND LAURA come out onto the street. He notices her cut lip and stops her-

LEROY
You're hurt...

LAURA
I'm okay...

LEROY
Sure?

LAURA
After what they got from you,
this is nothing...

LEROY
(after an awkward silence)
Uhhh, last night in the scuffle,
I lost something...and I was wondering-

LAURA
You mean this?
(she produces the medallion)
I was beginning to think it was your
version of a silver bullet or something...

LEROY
(taking it, relieved)
Thank you...

LAURA
Thank me? You're kidding, right? I'm
the one who has to thank you. You were
amazing in there-

LEROY is embarrassed by this and overcome by shyness. He looks her straight in the eye and SHE finds this amusing-

LEROY
Forget it...

LAURA
Well, thanks anyway...twice...
(after a silence)
My name is Laura...

LEROY
I know-

LAURA
(after another silence)
Well, do you have a name? Or do they
call you Kato or Spiderman or something?

LEROY
(smiling nervously)
My name is Leroy..
(swallowing hard)
...Green...

LAURA
(offering her hand)
Nice to meet you, Leroy...

He shakes it quickly and looks toward the motorcycle-

LEROY
We can take my bike-

They cross the street to the bike. He gets on and starts it. When she gets on behind him and puts her arms around his waist, terror registers on HIS FACE. He's never been this close to a girl before, and glances down at her HANDS PRESSED AGAINST HIS STOMACH. She then rests her head on his back and he looks back without turning his head. Swallowing hard again, he drives off-

EXT. LEROY AND LAURA RIDING ON THE MOTORCYCLE-

EXT. IN FRONT OF THE BROWNSTONE WHERE LAURA LIVES-

The MOTORCYCLE pulls up to the curb and Laura gets off and looks at him-

LAURA
Can I invite you in for a drink or something after all that? Some wine?

LEROY
(seriously)
I never drink-
(relaxing)
It doesn't agree with me...

LAURA
Me either really...

There is an awkward SILENCE until-

LEROY
You'd better go put some ice on that lip-

She moves closer to show it to him-

LAURA
Is it bad?

LEROY
(stares a moment)
....No---I mean--not too bad...
(swallowing hard)
I'd better go...If they give you any trouble, you call me. 735-7736-

LAURA

735-7735

LEROY

36-

LAURA
(caressing the words)
Three-six...

LEROY smiles nervously again, and drives off. LAURA watches him go, her EYES betraying her attraction to this strange guy. Once he's out of sight, she goes inside-

FADE OUT INTO:

INT. LEROY'S ROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

LEROY is getting ready to leave. On his dresser is the unfolded FLYER with Laura's picture on it. Laying on the flyer, partially covering her face, is the MEDALLION. Once ready, he approaches the dresser and is about to pick up the medallion when he changes his mind and slides the flyer out from under it. He looks at her picture for a while and then glances at the medallion. As though making a choice, he takes a deep breath, opens the top dresser drawer, tosses the flyer in and shuts it and, scooping up the medallion, deliberately puts it in his pocket.

INT./EXT. CHINATOWN - LATER MUSIC OVER:

SERIES OF SHOTS:

LEROY walking through Chinatown streets in his kung-fu clothes-

It is near Fourth of July and LOCAL PEOPLE are celebrating with FIREWORKS-

INSIDE various kung-fu schools WARRIORS are sweating and screaming as they battle each other-

The Chinese people regard LEROY as a curiousity as he smiles and bows at them. He startles some by greeting them in Chinese-

EXT. IN FRONT OF A BUILDING IN CHINATOWN

FOUR VERY AMERICANIZED CHINESE GUYS who are dressed more like black guys are sliding, shuffling, and shimmying to the MUSIC. They are Chinese James Browns and scream along with him-

ALL
Aaaaaaoooow! Rike a Sex Machine!

They continue to sing and dance as the MUSIC blares out of their "box". They pass a joint and a bottle of wine among themselves as they slap fives and jive talk. When a very pretty CHINESE GIRL passes, one of them takes notice and shuffles into her path-

CHINESE #1
Hey plitty rady! I rike da way you rook! Aaaoow! Rike a sex machine!

CHINESE #2
Getty back, chack!

CHINESE #3
It ain' no fang-

CHINESE #2
An' you know vat-

They slap HIGH FIVES as she ignores them and walks away. The music breaks and they jump into an elaborately choreographed James Brown spin and sing with him again-

ALL WITH J.B.
It's hell, Maceo! Good God, hit it hard! Aaaaoowww!

A SHORT WAY UP THE STREET, LEROY is approaching. He seems to be looking for a specific address and doesn't really notice them until he is upon them. These Chinese guys who act and sound black are now confronted with this black guy who thinks he's Chinese. They eye him suspiciously as he checks the address on the building with the one on the paper he's carrying. It matches and he smiles to the guys and bows as he passes through them and starts to enter the building. They turn off the music and follow him-

INT. INSIDE

They have come in behind him and surround him.

CHINESE #1
Yo Brud, wha'cho rookin' for?

LEROY
(bowing to them)
Ah, so sorry to disturb you. I am looking for the great and venerable master from Shao-lin, Wun Hung Lo. I was told I could find him here-

They look at each other curiously-

CHINESE #2
An' who are you?

LEROY
I am Li-roy Sui-lung-

He bows to them again as they chatter amongst themselves in Chinese. Finally they turn to him again-

CHINESE #1
Wha'is sis? Some kin' of joke?

LEROY
Excuse me?

Suddenly a blood curdling SCREAM is heard from within. Leroy looks in the direction from which the scream came-

CHINESE #1
If you're rookin' for chouble, you can fin' all you want light here with us-

LEROY
I have not come here to fight. I come like many others only to ask to join the master-

Chinese #1 indicates with his head for one of his friends to go into the back. He goes, leaving them alone for a minute before returning with a little OLD MAN that looks like an authentic Chinaman. Leroy was expecting something else and looks confused-

LEROY
You are not Wun Hung Lo?

Another SCREAM is hear from within-

SCREAM
Noooooooooooo!!!!!!!

Leroy's eyes dart toward the DOOR as the guys and the old Chinaman chatter in Chinese. They finish and the old man turns angrily to Leroy-

OLD MAN
Teachy oney Chinee! Mass Ro no teachy Amelican peoples! You getty?

LEROY
But I-

OLD MAN
Thissy why Bluce Ree die! Teachy you people too many Chinee seclets! Velly bad! Wun Hung Ro fixxy. No teachy you! Oney Chinee! Okay? You go now!

LEROY
But I'm sure if you let me speak with him--Let me show him-

CHINESE #1
Risten Brud, you heard what the man say--Now let's move--Oney Chinese-

EXT. OUTSIDE

LEROY is pushed out the door which is slammed in his face-

LEROY
I know if you let me speak to him myself! Show him my medallion...

He tries the door but it is locked. Finally after giving it some thought, he turns and walks away.

INT. LEROY'S SCHOOL - LATER THAT NIGHT

The quiet is pierced by the shrill animal-like BRUCE LEE SCREAMS of Leroy as he works out on the heavy bag in the dim light. He circles and practices his moves on the bag, faking, and trying to catch it off guard, as through it were a live opponent. There is a discouragement, a distraction, in his eyes that hasn't been evident before-

Behind him, the door to the studio opens. Slowly and quietly, SOMEONE comes in without him noticing-

P.O.V. of the person who came in-

LEROY stretches for a moment and then bows to the bag before taking an engarde stance and talking to it in his best Bruce Lee accent-

LEROY
Go ahead, kick me-

He watches the bag closely, jumps back, and then counters as though the bag had tried-

LEROY (cont'd)
Wha' was that? An exhibition? You've got to have emotional content...Now try again-

He moves around again as though the bag were kicking at him-

LEROY (cont'd)
Not anger! Emotional content!

Again he dances around-

LEROY (cont'd)
That's it! Now, how did it feel?

He pauses and then slaps the bag dissatisfied with it's response-

LEROY (cont'd)
Don't think! Feeeeelll...
(pointing)
It's like a finger pointing the way to the moon...
(he slaps the bag again)
Don't concentrate on the finger or you will miss all that heavenly glory-

As he looks out at where his finger is pointing he is surprised to find LAURA standing there. Caught off guard, he is very embarrassed as she holds back her smile-

LAURA
I've never been called that before...
(Leroy is speechless)
I'm sorry, you were so.....when I came in. I didn't want to startle you-

LEROY
Oh....no, it's okay. I was just-

LAURA
Giving the bag a little lesson-

LEROY
Well-

LAURA
Hey, whatever it takes, right?

LEROY
(suddenly growing angry)
Did they bother you again?

LAURA
No---no...
(laughs softly embarrassed)
Though I almost wish they had...

Leroy looks at her curiously-

LAURA (cont'd)
But then, why push it? You could be hurt the next time...and that would be terrible. Actually if you really saved me three times it'd be just too much. Some sort of sign or something- Not that I'm superstitious or anything, but...I do believe that we are given signs, choices, and if we follow them everything turns out great--Do you believe in signs?

LEROY
I believe there are things which are beyond us-

LAURA
It's when we don't follow them, that we get into trouble...
(after an awkward pause)
I came to thank you again for helping me-

LEROY
You don't have-

LAURA
I honestly haven't been able to stop thinking about you---About what might've happened if...not for you... And I got scared that I'd forgotten the phone number you gave me, so I called...Someone told me you were probably here-

LEROY
This is my school-

LAURA
Really strange--I could barely understand a word he said, and then-

LEROY
(laughs)
That was Richie, my brother...I think he's in love with you-

LAURA
Oh?

LEROY
I mean, he's fourteen--He listens to you on the radio-

LAURA
(laughing)
I was wondering what happened...He asked who it was, and when I told him, there was just silence...and then this thud like someone fainting and hitting the floor or something-

LEROY
He gets carried away with earthly things like women and clothes...

LAURA
Earthly? I thought you just called me, "All that heavenly glory"-

LEROY
Uhhhh...

LAURA
And you don't? Get carried away?
(after a pause)
I guess you spend all your time around here, working out and all...

LEROY
The martial arts have been my life-

Her eyes say, "Up till now"-

LAURA
(punching the heavy bag)
So you say this is your school?

LEROY
Well it was...I used to teach a great bunch of kids here but....
(his voice trails off)

LAURA
Go on-

LEROY
Nothing. I just had to close...

LAURA
So you're a master of kung-fu, huh?

She smiles and throws a punch at him lightly.

LAURA
Pow!

LEROY
No...I'm no master...

They are close now as he blocks a few more of her playful blows-

LAURA
I must confess, Leroy, I came because I'm very attracted to you-

He is overcome by shyness and inexperience in these matters and blushes as he backs away. She won't let him off the hook-

LAURA
Does that bother you? That I'm so forward?

LEROY
Well uhh-

LAURA
It's just that I meet lots of guys, you know, but nothing happens...And there's something about you that...I'm embarrassing you. I'm sorry. I'm very susceptible to my emotions, and they get the better of me, and suddenly I've said things that...I'm making a fool of myself, aren't I?

LEROY
No....I-

LAURA
I'm glad...

She has backed him against the wall and touches his bare chest-

LAURA
And do you find yourself attracted to me at all?

He is a nervous wreck and can't get a word out. She touches his face and looks into his eyes-

LAURA
Dinner, Leroy, at my place. tomorrow night-

LEROY
What?

LAURA
You've never really given me a chance to thank you properly for helping me... It's the least I can do-

LEROY
But-

LAURA
Please? I'd be hurt if you refused-

He begrudgingly bows his acceptance-

LAURA
Nine O'clock...

INT. RICHIE'S ROOM - A WHILE LATER

RICHIE is laying sullenly on his bed. He seems very angry-

INT. THE STAIRWAY OF THE BUILDING - SAME TIME

LEROY is coming up the dimly lit stairs. Arriving at the door, he opens it and comes into-

INT. THE APARTMENT

As LEROY closes the door behind him-

RICHIE jumps off his bed and-

Comes out of his room into the HALL and confronts LEROY-

RICHIE
So you had the nerve to show your face back here, huh?

LEROY starts to say something but Richie doesn't let a word out-

RICHIE
Ain't even no need to lay out no line for me, sucka---Jus' know that I ain't gon' forget-

LEROY
Richie-

RICHIE
Oughta slap yo' ass wit' a suit for alienation of affections. 'Cause she was mine! I told you I was gonna get that---An' I'm tellin' you now, I still am. If it wasn't for me takin' yo' sorry ass to the breakdown, you wouldn't even know who she was-

LEROY
But I only-

RICHIE
I don't wanna hear it, Bro---Bro? That's a laugh--Stabbed in the back by my own brother--What it <u>look</u> like-

LEROY
Richie-

RICHIE
I'm gonna take her from you, Leroy, one way or another--Your chink ass got no idea what to do wit' that no how-

LEROY
I'll introduce you to her-

RICHIE
All you better worry about, sucka, is sleepin' with one of your inscrutable eyes open! 'Cause I get the chance-- You gon' get a serious dose of chopsockie justice---That lady is mine-

OSBOURNE suddenly appears angrily-

OSBOURNE
If you all don't cut out this racket-

RICHIE turns, throws open the front door, and storms out. OSBOURNE goes to the door after him-

OSBOURNE
Where you think you're goin' this time of night, Boy?!!

RICHIE is heading down the stairs-

RICHIE
To get good'n damn drunk!

He disappears from view leaving an empty stairwell-

FADE OUT INTO:

INT. A SUNLIT BALLET STUDIO - THE NEXT DAY

The music from SWAN LAKE plays softly over ODILE doing her ballet barre. She is quite a sight in a leotard at close to two hundred pounds. Standing behind her, tiny and slight, is BABY SISTER, following every move. LEROY, sitting on the floor nearby, is listening attentively-

ODILE
...The most important thing I can tell you about a woman, Leroy, is that they are....different...from men. Delicate....You must think of a woman as a fragile, innocent swan, put here on this earth as a thing of beauty and mystery... enchantment...

She does a long, graceful port de bras, turns and begins the combination on the other side-

ODILE (cont'd)
And you must think of yourself as the prince...handsome, virile.... the hunter, but a stranger in her forest. Everything is up to you...
(MORE)

ODILE (Cont'd)
You must begin the dance of love. Swans are shy creatures and need to be coaxed...First date?
(he nods)
Don't expect too much. Have a nice evening, kiss her goodnight when you leave...and do a grand jeté out the window into the night-
(turning to Baby sister)
That's right, honey...very good...

EXT. HENRI BENDEL'S -- DAY

LAURA hurries through the crowd and goes-

INT. INSIDE -

Where she is talking to a SALESWOMAN-

LAURA
Everything has to be very oriental- Something silk...white maybe. Like one of those Anna May Wong, bang the gong twice things, you know? And then...something red for afterwards-

SALESWOMAN
I have just what you're looking for-

LAURA follows her off into the rack of clothes-

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

LEROY walking. He stops in front of Laura's building, takes a deep, nervous breath, trying to summon up the courage to go through with this, and finally goes in-

INT. LAURA'S APARTMENT

The place is set gorgeously with a definite oriental flavor. There are bowls of brightly colored fruit set about. Flowers. An intimate table is set with candlelight. Incense is burning. Soft music is playing. The doorbell rings-

LAURA (V.O.)
Just a minute!

IN THE BEDROOM

LAURA is putting the finishing touches on her look of oriental fantasy. She is wearing a stunning silk dress which is slit in all the right places and has done her hair very straight so that she actually looks almost Chinese. She is a knockout-

The bell rings again and she breezes into the-

LIVING ROOM

Takes one look around to make sure everything's alright and opens the door-

LEROY is standing there dressed in a sharp white kung-fu suit. Seeing her as she is, his breath is nearly taken away. She bows delicately to him and speaks with a soft Chinese accent-

LAURA
Honorable Leroy-san, so happy to see you. I have been anxiously awaiting your arrival...Please enter my humble abode-

He seems confused and when she smiles he remembers the FLOWERS he has and, bowing back, offers them to her-

LAURA
Ah, so very many thanks, honorable Leroy. Now come in out of honorable hallway-

He comes in and looks around wide eyed-

LAURA
Excuse please while I put honorable flowers in some water-

She smiles as he bows again, and goes into the kitchen leaving him alone. He walks toward the fireplace and suddenly jumps. He has stepped into the polar bear rug's mouth. Seeing what it is, he calms down and continues to look around. She comes back in after a moment with the flowers in a vase and puts them down-

LEROY
This is very beautiful...

LAURA
Thank you...Can I get you something to drink?

LEROY
Uhhh...

LAURA
I know...Honorable kung-fu masters never drink dangerous fire water. I've gotten every kind of fruit juice I could find, if that's okay...

He bows and smiles and she pours two glasses. She hands him one and holds hers up for a toast-

LAURA
Chin-chin? Is that Chinese?

Leroy shrugs. They laugh and touch glasses before drinking-

LATER

LAURA has finished her drink and is watching LEROY STRUGGLE WITH THE LOBSTER she has made for dinner. He can't get anywhere and suddenly he jumps as he hits a sharp spot. He tries to play it off and goes at it again-

LAURA
You'd better hope you never come across a lobster who knows kung-fu-

He smiles sheepishly and gives up on the lobster putting what's left down on the plate in front of him-

LAURA
You know you've barely said a word to me all evening...

LEROY
Me?
(she looks at him sideways)
I'm sorry, I'm just a little...I've never been--It's really a great dinner-

LAURA
Listen Leroy...why don't you put another log on that fire while I... You know...slip into something--more comfortable...

LEROY
But-

LAURA
Relax Leroy...make yourself at home...

She has gotten up and slinks into her bedrrom leaving him alone.

He gets up and glances around nervously. He pulls at his tight collar as he checks the time on a clock and walks to the fireplace where he burns himself as he fumbles clumsily with the logs-

IN THE BEDROOM

LAURA is changing into a sexy pair of red silk kung-fu pajamas. Once into it, she turns to check herself in the mirror and decides she has buttoned up too far and undoes a few to show more skin. Satisfied, she jumps into a kung-fu stance, screams a Bruce Lee scream, and giggles to herself. Spraying some perfume, she turns away from the mirror and looks around the room. Seeing her teddy bear on the bed, she grabs it-

LAURA
Sorry Chedrick, you've been great, but tonight there's a certain dragon that...well...you understand-

puts him in the drawer, and closes it-

BACK IN THE LIVING ROOM

LEROY has finished with the fire and is pouring himself some more juice when he notices the ice cubes rattling in his glass. He tries to steady his hand to no avail and then changes the glass to the other hand which shakes just as badly. He takes a few deep breaths, wipes the sweat from his forehead, and checks the clock again when the door to the bedroom opens and LAURA appears. She is too much for him and the GLASS OF JUICE slips out of his hand and SHATTERS on the floor-

LAURA
That means you like it I guess-

LEROY
(looking for any excuse)
I'll uhhh...get something and clean-

LAURA
(crossing to the rug)
I'll get it later...
(she lays seductively on the bear rug)
Why don't you just come sit with me over here...

LEROY
Over there?

LAURA
Over here...

Leroy walks tentatively over and sits a short but clear distance away from her and stares at the fire-

LAURA
Aren't you warm in that?

LEROY
Uhhh...No, I'm fine really-

LAURA
A little silly, I know, a fire in the summer, but...it is romantic, isn't it?

[redacted] doesn't seem to know what to answer---After a moment, she [redacted] closer to him

LAURA
Leroy?

[redacted]'t look at her and she touches him gently. He looks about [redacted]

LAURA
That doesn't hurt, does it?
(he shakes his head no)
You look like you're in such pain-

LEROY
(at the end of his rope)
There's something I have to tell you-

LAURA
You don't have herpes?

LEROY
Herpes?

LAURA
You were...hurt in a fight?

LEROY
No, nothing like that-

LAURA
You're not gay are you?

LEROY
(forcing it out)
I've--never--done anything---like this before...

LAURA
C'mon-

LEROY
Really-

LAURA
Leroy-

LEROY
Never-

LAURA
Never?

LEROY shakes his head as though admitting to a murder-

LAURA
But...Leroy, that's impossible...I mean you've got to be at least 21 - 22...
(he nods guiltily)
And you've never.....?

LEROY
I - am - a - virgin.

There is silence until-

LAURA
(catching on sarcastically)
Because your whole life has been dedicated to the martial arts and...

He nods seriously again and she suddenly begins to LAUGH-

LEROY
What?

LAURA
(unable to stop)
I'm sorry...

He is blushing terribly, becoming more and more embarrassed-

LEROY
I'll go now if you want-

LAURA
(trying to control herself)
Oh no! It's alright, Leroy...It's just that we must be the only two left anywhere in the world...

LEROY
(not sure he heard right)
You too?

LAURA
Not that I haven't been trying though... I think most guys are intimidated by that person I am on the radio...or for one reason or another...I guess love has always been pretty important to me...

There is another silence, until-

LAURA
Don't you want to?

LEROY swallows very hard as she becomes very seductive again-

LAURA
Well, if you'd rather do kung-fu...

LEROY
(falling for this)
I could show you some-

LAURA
What would you do if someone did this?

She grabs him roughly and kisses him. Pulling away after a moment she looks into his eyes-

LAURA
You would, would you?

He liked it and she knows it. She smiles, knowing what's coming. He lets himself go at last, and kisses her. They fall back onto the rug and she begins to pull his jacket off as the FLAMES BURN BRIGHTLY IN THE FIREPLACE-

DISSOLVE TO:

THE HEADLIGHTS OF THE BLACK LIMO PULLING SLOWLY INTO-

EXT. A DARK, DEAD END ALLEY - SAME TIME THAT NIGHT

The limo stops as another one pulls up beside it and also stops. Their LIGHTS shine down the alley onto the wall at the back. The doors open and a few of Epstein's HOODS drag out the FOUR DEEJAYS, whose hands are bound behind them. ROCK gets out of the drivers seat of the first limo and walks around to them-

PANCHO
Don't you think this is going a little far?

ROCK
You should'a played the record like you said you were gonna....You made my brother very upset-

DEEJAY #3
You know, fuck your brother-

DEEJAY #2
This is ridiculous. This time I go to the police-

ROCK laughs as he reaches into the back seat and pulls out an awesome looking RIFLE, a pump action shotgun, and pumps it methodically-

ROCK
Okay....but for now...
(MORE)

ROCK
...Walk down ta the end of the alley an' make like ducks---like walkin' back an' forth--y'know?

PANCHO
This is a very cruel and stupid game you're playing-

ROCK
It'll be over shortly-

They stare into each others eyes. Rock SMILES coldly-

ROCK
Let's go-

The hoods shove the DEEJAYS toward the wall. They walk in the headlights down the alley-

DEEJAY #2
Oh my God...

DEEJAY #3
They're bluffing, the sick fucks-

PANCHO
They're just trying to scare us. Break us down-

DEEJAY #4
They're succeeding-

Reaching the wall, they turn and look back toward Rock and the hoods who are just BLACK SHAPES SILOUETTED BY THE HEADLIGHTS-

ROCK'S VOICE
Back an' forth! Like ducks!

The DEEJAYS look at each other-

#2
Should we?

PANCHO
I ain't no fuckin' duck-

#2
(calling to Rock)
Hey, I'll play it alright?! No fooling this time!

#3
They're bluffing-

#4
(starting to walk)
I say we humor 'em-

ROCK'S VOICE
C'mon! What kinda shootin' gallery is this?!

#2 begins to walk back and forth and finally #3. Only Pancho won't-

PANCHO
He's bluffin', I know it-

#2
It's just a record for crissakes!!!

PANCHO
What're you waitin' for?!! If you're gonna do it-

BANG! His head is blown off in mid-sentance-

#2
Oh my God-

The SOUND OF THE RIFLE PUMPING again and another EXPLOSION. #2 is hit. The rifle PUMPS again-

#4
No, please!

BANG! The PUMP again-

#3
Wait! Wait! Wait!

BANG!

SILENCE-

The DEEJAYS lay in a pool of blood, the wall behind them is a spattered mess of red-

The silence is broken by Rock's LAUGHTER-

ROCK
What? No cigar?

The hoods LAUGH and the sound of the doors opening and closing is heard. The ENGINES start-

INT. EPSTEIN'S OFFICE

ANGELA, is laying on the sofa reading a BRUCE LEE MAGAZINE-

EDDIE (offscreen)
See, this is class, Angie...If you're gonna have your own radio station, this is the way to do it-

She is oblivious to everything he says, she couldn't care less.

EDDIE is watching a bookish looking SALESMAN who is working at a new COMPUTER CONSOLE which is the transmitter of their new radio station-

EDDIE (cont'd)
...State of the art....Who needs those doublecrossing assholes....

SALESMAN
(looking up)
It's ready, Mr. Epstein...

EDDIE
(coming over)
Looks like a fuckin' rocket ship-

SALESMAN
Simple as can be, sir. There are no records, no tapes, all the music is on tiny computer chips. All you do is punch in the code for the song you want and press play. For instance-
(he opens a code book, punches in some numbers, and hits PLAY)
Rock around the clock-
(the song comes on)
Or-
(punching in more numbers, he hits PLAY again)
Stevie Wonder...
(a song comes on)
When you want to talk, press MIC, and do so....The most difficult problem you're likely to face, is getting an audience in the first place. There's an awful lot of competion out there-

EDDIE
(smiles and checks his watch)
By now the "competition" should be very quiet...

The SALESMAN looks at him curiously but decides he doesn't want to know the answer to the question that has crossed his mind-

SALESMAN
I suppose if you can afford a system like this, you could get someone like Laura Charles-

EDDIE
Who?

SALESMAN
You don't know Laura Charles?

EDDIE
Laura Charles...Oh yeah...but didn't I hear she was in some kind of accident or something?

SALESMAN
Not that I've heard...

EDDIE
Oh....well....Keep listening...

He checks his watch again as the door opens and ROCK comes in with the HOODS-

EDDIE
I trust that our friends are all broadcasting "Live from the great beyond"?

ROCK
(snorting)
Yea---"Dead from New York, its Saturday Night"-

SALESMAN
Right--I'll be going now, Mr. Epstein. When you want to go on the air you just press this cash---I mean button-

EDDIE
(chuckling)
The magic word...
(he shows him a briefcase full of money and closes it)
Thank you for coming out here at such a late hour and on such short notice-

SALESMAN
(taking the briefcase)
Call me if you have any problems-

He leaves-

ROCK
You can bet on it-

EDDIE
Now what can you tell me about our friend, Leroy?

ROCK
(walking to the fridge)
Oh, I been askin' around an' I got some real fun guys lined up for him to meet...
(taking out a beer)
An' I'm just gettin' started-

He pops the beer open and downs it-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAURA'S BEDROOM - THE NEXT DAY

A light breeze fills the curtains as the sun streams through the open window onto the bed where LAURA lays awake dreamily watching Leroy who is laying beside her fast asleep. She strokes his head gently and after a while his eyes open, slowly close again as though nothing were out of the ordinary, and then suddenly open again, wide, realizing what they have just seen-

LAURA
You're up...finally...

LEROY
Is it late?

LAURA
(smiling)
Yes...but you deserved the rest...

Leroy remembers and blushes, half-smiling embarrassed-

LAURA
You're not going to start that again, are you?

Relaxing, he laughs. She kisses him-

LAURA
Good morning...

LEROY
Good morning...

LAURA
Sleep good?

LEROY
Mmmmmm-hmmmm...

LAURA
I'd say we did pretty good for beginners wouldn't you?

LEROY smiles and nods, shrugs-

LAURA
Once we got your geography straight anyway. I couldn't figure for the life of me what you were doing with my belly button-

They both crack up and kiss again-

LAURA
You know, it would be very easy for me to fall madly in love with you...

They both consider the consequences of this idea until-

LAURA
Some tea, honorable Dragon-san?

LEROY
That would be nice...

She kisses him again and gets out of bed nude and slips into the shortest shorts imaginable and a skimpy t-shirt and throws him his pants-

LAURA
Why don't you wait for me in the garden. I'll bring it out...

He watches her walk out and starts to get up-

IN THE KITCHEN - A FEW MINUTES LATER

She has made the tea and sets it on a tray. She then walks to the front door and brings in the newspaper which is rolled up with a rubber band. Coming back into the kitchen she puts it on the tray and walks out into-

EXT. THE GARDEN

It is a beautiful garden filled with flowers of all sizes and colors. Leroy is doing his Tai-chi and stops when he sees her arrive-

LAURA
What was that?

LEROY
It's called, "White tiger climbs mountain and whips his tail"...
(she smiles)
This is a beautiful garden...

LAURA
It's my oasis...I worked out here all Spring....you need a place like this when you live in this city....

She pours him some tea and then some for herself when something catches her eye in the NEWSPAPER. Picking it up, she opens it to the HEADLINE---TOP N.Y. D.J.'S SLAUGHTERED. Beneath that---"Police have no clues"-

LAURA
Look at this...

She shows it to him and he reads it-

LEROY
You think it was them?

LAURA
It's one hell of a coincidence if it's not-

LEROY
(after considering this)
Should we go to the police?

LAURA
What proof do we have?

They look at each other-

LAURA
I'm scared, Leroy...for both of us...

He takes her in his arms-

LEROY
Don't worry about it...You just don't leave my sight for a few days, alright? Till we see what's going on...We'll have some fun....C'mon! They didn't do so well the last time they messed with us!

She laughs nervously as he makes a FIST-

MUSIC OVER:

INT./EXT. MONTAGE - THE NEXT WEEK - DAY AND NIGHT

LEROY AND LAURA falling for each other INTERCUT with EDDIE AND ROCK talking to various HOODS AND CUT-THROAT TYPES-

SERIES OF SHOTS: DIALOGUE IN AND OUT

A.) LEROY AND LAURA walking in CHINATOWN - MARKETS, SHOPS, PEOPLE-

B.) LEROY AND LAURA eating in a CHINESE RESTAURANT - CHOPSTICKS-

C.) EDDIE AND ROCK talking to LOS MACHOS NACHOS. They shake hands in agreement of something and as they turn and head back to their limo, EDDIE wipes off the hand with which he shook-

D.) LEROY watching LAURA doing her show at WSXY. He is enjoying the music. The TECHS look on jealously-

E.) LEROY AND LAURA walking through the Sunday CROWD at BETHESDA FOUNTAIN in Central Park. They are dancing to the music. Sitting by the lake watching the boats, there is a sense of discontentment, distraction from LEROY. He is torn between falling in love and thoughts of Wun Hung Lo. She sees this and kisses him-

F.) EDDIE, in his office, is watching some maniacal looking professional WRESTLERS on television. He picks up the PHONE-

G.) ROCK talking to a local football team, surrounded by huge toothless HULKS-

ROCK
That's it? Cocaine? Whaddya want? A year's worth?

H.) EDDIE talks to some ENORMOUS WEIGHTLIFTERS in a local gym-

I.) ROCK, in gym clothes, is punching a heavy bag viciously. Beside him is a poster from ROCKY 8, hanging on the wall-

J.) LEROY AND LAURA at his kung-fu SCHOOL. He is giving her a lesson and demonstrates various attacks and moves-

LEROY (V.O.)
The hand of death is an ancient technique with which a master can kill an opponent simply by touching him...

He is teaching her a move and the scream that goes with it. He makes a shrill animal cry and asks her to try it. She does and unexpectedly throws him to the floor. He groans. She laughs-

They are sitting around the studio after the lesson-

LEROY
To become a true master in the old days, a man had to fight a bull in a ring with no weapons-

LAURA
But how?

LEROY
To kill the bull he had to make it charge right at him, stand his ground, and stop the bull cold by reaching inside it's chest with his bare hand, and tearing out it's heart....It was the only way out of the ring...

MONTAGE ENDS -- DISSOLVE TO:

INT. A DARK, BLEAK, BROKEN DOWN KUNG-FU SCHOOL SOMEWHERE IN HARLEM - SAME TIME

SHOGUN is working out, sparring in a make-shift ring with four dangerous looking OPPONENTS. He is as dazzling as he is mean, moving panther-like around the ring, his well defined muscles rippling majestically. Striking suddenly with explosive force and blinding speed, he knocks one, and then another of the OPPONENTS unconscious. The remaining TWO consider this, decide that offense is their best defense, and come at him wildly, but SHO' is too fast. He easily sidesteps the first ATTACKER and flattens the SECOND with a barrage of blows, hitting him at least twenty times before his body can hit the floor. Awesome. He then turns his gaze to the last opponent who becomes frightened in the face of SHO'S intensity-

OPPONENT
Alright Sho', les' just go easy here, y'know? I mean, it's like over--It ain't no thang---You don't have to-

SHO' flies at him and he leaps out of the way, terrified-

OPPONENT
Hey c'mon! I mean, what's the point throwin' heavy artillery?! It ain't no match, me against you!

Without taking his eyes off his prey, Sho' growls to someone at ringside-

SHO'
Somebody get him something...Anything...

EDDIE AND ROCK are standing at ringside watching as one of the FLUNKIES snatches a pair of CHUCKA STICKS from the wall and throws them to the OPPONENT. ROCK glances around nervously at all the crazy looking BLACK GUYS surrounding them, and discreetly tucks his gold chains into his shirt-

The OPPONENT, chuckas in hand, turns to Sho' with a bit more confidence-

OPPONENT
I don't want to hurt you with these, man-

SHO' comes at him methodically, measuring him. The OPPONENT, seeing he is being given no choice, swings the chuckas at him. SHO' avoids them and attacks. There is a flurry of action which ends finally with four bodies laying at Sho's feet. Turning to his entourage, he rasps-

SHO'
Who's the master?

ENTOURAGE
SHO'NUFF!

He looks finally at EDDIE AND ROCK-

SHO'
Now, what else would you gentlemen like to know?

EXT. ESTABLISHING - FORTY SECOND STREET - DAY

LIGHTS - TRAFFIC - PEOPLE

FORTY-SECOND STREET TYPES are milling about in front of the TIMES SQUARE THEATRE whose MARQUEE reads; BRUCE LEE in - THE CHINESE CONNECTION - FISTS OF FURY - GAME OF DEATH -

INT. INSIDE

Sitting in the audience watching the movie are LEROY AND LAURA. There seems to be something wrong and don't speak until-

LEROY
(solemnly)
See...Bruce Lee was the best he could be...the total artist... fighter, peacemaker, philosopher...

LAURA
That's want you want too, isn't it? To be the best you can be...a total artist...

He seems saddened, knowing he may never get the chance-

LAURA
(it is difficult to say)
Go try, Leroy-

LEROY
What?

LAURA
To get what you want you have to go study with this Wun Hung Lo, so go try-

He is confused, but his eyes and especially his silence betray his desire to do this-

LAURA
You said he was leaving soon..

LEROY
Today...

LAURA
Go try...whatever happens, I'll be okay...

LEROY
What about-

LAURA
If they haven't tried anything by now I'm sure there's nothing to worry about.
...I'm not afraid anymore-
(trying to mask her true feelings)
If they try anything I'll just-
(she does some kung-fu gestures)

LEROY
If I go, it could be for a long time... and I'll be far away,..

LAURA
You have a dream, Leroy. I can see it. And when people want something and don't try with all their hearts to get it, they die a little. You could never be happy if-

LEROY
But I-

LAURA
Don't say it-
(then tenderly)
You don't have to-
(with difficulty)
If you go - you'll be back...I'll be here- At least you'll have tried. And I'll know I didn't keep you from your dreams-

She kisses him and leaves him in the darkness. He sits there a few moments. He knows she's right, he wants it bad, but what will he do?

He watches the SCREEN where BRUCE LEE has disguised himself as a BUMBLING TELEPHONE REPAIRMAN with a silly hat and thick duffus glasses to infiltrate the headquarters of his opposition-

LEROY has become involved with this ploy and suddenly it hits him-

LEROY
(under his breath)
That's it-

He gets up and runs out. ON THE SCREEN , BRUCE LEE looks ridiculous in this outfit as he plays the fool to the Chinese villians-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WUN HUNG LO'S PLACE IN CHINATOWN - LATER

SOUL MUSIC plays from their radio as Wun Hung Lo's FOUR CHINESE FLUNKIES who act black are smoking reefer and drinking cheap wine while they shoot a lively game of craps. CHINESE #1 is reading - "HOW TO SHOOT CRAPS AND WIN" while #2 shakes the dice in his hand and blows on them amidst the usual Harlem banter with Chinese accents-

CHINESE #2
Light on, Light on, light on, ruck be a rady tonight!

#3
Snakey eyes! Snakey eyes!

#4
Come on ereven!

#2 shoots the dice as the doorbell RINGS-

#2
Hey! Rittle Joe! You pay up!

#1
(putting the book down)
That's claps, blotha Man. <u>You</u> pay up!

#2
(picking the book up)
The book says that's rittle Joe, Jack, An' you pay, okay-

#1 smacks the book out of his hand-

#1
You can't even read the book!

They jump into kung-fu stances, but are grabbed and separated by their friends as the DOORBELL RINGS again. Seeing that #1 and #2 have settled down a bit #3 answers the door as they glare at each other-

He opens the door, and finds there a BLACK GUY with mirror sunglasses, a big applejack hat, jeans, etc.; the whole "Harlem" get up - mannerisms and rhythms too-

BLACK GUY
Hey! What it look like?! This here is 24 Pell St. so y'all must got a Mr. Hung Lo, called for phone repair...

#2 looks at his friends as the guy steps inside-

#2
Who is this guy?

It is LEROY, disguised as a "Black guy"-

LEROY
Who is this guy? I am none other-
(clears his throat)
I am the man who puts more ring in yo' ding! More phones in yo' home! More hell in yo' bell. If I can't fix it, Cool Breeze, it can't be fixed. Ha! Ha! You don't stop! 'Cause you can't lose with the stuff I use....You dig?

The Chinese guys look at each other confused until-

#2
There's nothing wrong with our phones- You go-

LEROY
Hey, you know, I got a job to do. I get a call, I got to check it out and file a report. If you'd just let me see Mr. Lo-

#2
(moving him toward the door)
There's nothing wrong with our phones, you make report that. Now you go-

#1
No, wait a minute. It's okay--You check phone-

His friends look at him strangely as he holds out the phone to LEROY-

#1
You have to excuse my friends, Soul brother-

LEROY
(checking the phone)
Hey, no sweat, you know, It ain't no thang...
(hangs it up)
This one's fine...Uhhh, you got any others?

#1
This way...

THE BACK ROOM

They come in and LEROY looks around for Wun Hung Lo but there's no one there. He fiddles with the phone trying to buy time-

#1
You ahhh---you know how to play craps, Soul Brother?

LEROY
Craps?...Uhhh...
(seeing the book in his hand)
Oh yea, craps! You KNOW that! Craps is like my middle name, you know-

#1 is pleased and smiles at him-

LEROY
(after a pause)
So you guys're into this joe-jitsu stuff huh?.....
(no answer from #1)
This Hung Lo cat some kinda teacher or something?
(still no answer)
I never seen no like real live kung-fu master, I mean...I be checkin' out the flicks on forty-deuce an' all that... Bruce Lee...

#1
Bruce Lee was nothing compared to Wun Hun Lo-

LEROY
Hey, well, you know better than I do...
(putting the phone down)
So is he around to like sign for the service?

#1
He's out for a while. I'll sign...

LEROY
I uhhhh...I really like needed him to do it-

#1 shrugs and offers the JOINT he has been smoking to Leroy-

#1
Dynamite leefer, Soul Brother, called Peking Painress-

LEROY
No, I uhhhh--Working hours, you know?

#1
Lerax, it's five to five. This must be your last call. I know you jive guys can't do without it too long--Cool out, smoke some erb, shoot some craps with us while you wait for Master Lo to return to sign your paper....

LEROY can't refuse this and takes the JOINT. He takes a puff with short quick breaths like he knows what he's doing and chokes on it but tries to be cool. #1 smiles that his erb is so good-

THE FRONT ROOM

LEROY AND #1 come out of the back and join the others-

#1
Soul brother is going to show us real craps-

#2
Hey, give the man some wine and ret's get down-

They pass him the bottle and watch for his happy response. He forces a smile-

LEROY
Can't get well without muscatel-

He takes a deep breath, puts the bottle to his lips and drinks. They hand him the DICE-

INT. EPSTEIN'S OFFICE - *SAME TIME* - ANGELA'S SONG IS PLAYING

ANGELA is laying on the sofa reading - "The Zen of Bruce Lee". EDDIE is at the CONSOLE deejaying. As the song finishes, he pushes the MIC button-

EDDIE
Hey, alright, let's get physical out there in radioland...That was uhhh, the latest in the muscle rock sound that's sweepin' the nation. Angel Dust and her Toxic Shock Syndrome-- Number one on our charts here at WKLM Ha, ha, ha, get it? Kill 'em? 'Cause we do...I mean, y'know, with our music-
(clears his throat)
And now the moment you've all been waiting for. You've all heard Laura Charles give away all those tired prizes to the thousandth caller and shit---------Excuse me.....to the thousandth caller? Well, on KLM you don't have to wait. 'Cause we're givin' $500.00 to each of the first ten callers. Right now. So call in...I wanna give away lots of money...

He presses MIC OFF and punches up another song which comes on-

EDDIE
(turning to Angela)
This is it, Angie, we're goin' right to the top! You just watch these phones light up-

She doesn't look up from her reading so he looks back at the switchboard anxiously. Nothing happens. He presses MIC-

EDDIE
If the lines are busy, just keep tryin'-

He presses MIC OFF and waits, watching the BOARD-

EDDIE
.....what the hell is wrong with these people.....?

ANGELA has heard his mumbling and, snapping her chewing gum, still doesn't look up-

ANGELA
Maybe if you tried givin' 'em the number-

EDDIE
(quickly pressing MIC)
Hey sorry, y'know---394-8442 is the number-- for $500.00 call 394-8442- In fact, you call right now, I'll make it $1000.00--Right this second-

MIC OFF--He waits, watching the board impatiently, but still nothing. Becoming a bit frantic, he presses MIC again-

EDDIE
Alright, this station has class. A week in Rio de Janiero to the first listener who calls 394-8442...There's gotta be one person out there who'd like to go to Rio-
(MIC OFF)
This is ridiculous...

His eyes are fixed on the SWITCHBOARD which remains lifeless. Suddenly he slams his fist furiously on the MIC button-

EDDIE
Hey! You know what?! You can all go flyin' fuck yourselves!!!

He storms away from the console to the middle of the room where he tries to calm himself-

EDDIE
Alright, relax...after tomorrow everything'll fall into place.... Feed the fish...

He walks to the fridge and takes out a raw leg of lamb-

EDDIE
Don't you worry, Angie, I won't let you down. You're record is gonna be tops...
(walking to the fishtank)
C'mere, watch this-

ANGELA
Can'cha see I'm readin'?

EDDIE
C'mere--I wanna show you what that guy Leroy is gonna get for meddling-

She gets up reluctantly and comes over-

EDDIE
I got some piranhas in here now-

He shows her the leg of lamb and puts it in the tank. The water becomes turbulant and swirls as though boiling as the SHARKS AND PIRANHAS attack and devour the meat. ANGELA stares blankly-

EDDIE
I got the meanest, craziest, guys in the city to teach this guy his last lesson...And wait'll you see Chinese guy Rock found...bringin' him over right now. This guy is supposed to be the Tong's, that's the Chink Mafia...
(MORE)

EDDIE
...their most ruthless killer... $100,000 he's chargin' me to break him up kung-fu style...Rock says he's worth every penny, says this is the guy who killed Bruce Lee-

ANGELA
(snapping her gum)
Says here Bruce Lee died of drugs-

EDDIE
That's how he made it look. This guy has what they call the hand of death... All it takes is a touch...And when he's finished, what's left of the creep goes in here and comes out like this-
(removing the now clean bone from the tank)
Clean as a whistle. An' if Laura Charles don't wise up after that, she's dessert--- An' it's all for you, Angie--All for you- To make you a star! How 'bout that, huh? Whattya say to your big brother?

ANGELA chews her gum calmly and considers this-

ANGELA
All for me, huh?

EDDIE
All for you-

ANGELA
Well, if it's all for me...then I don't want you to kill this guy-

EDDIE
What're you talkin about?

ANGELA
(deadpan but serious)
If it's for me--I don't want you to kill him-

EDDIE
You're outta your mind. Nobody gets away with what he did to me-

ANGELA smiles smugly-

EDDIE
Don't start alright--I treat you pretty good-

ANGELA
(still chewing her gum calmly)
You use me so you can get what you want. Just like you tried to use Rocco. You were gonna make him the heavyweight champ...til' he lost a fight. All this crap about glamour and stardom...it's all for you-

EDDIE
Well, why don't you get out then? Go have a nice, normal, boring life-

ANGELA
I been thinkin' about it. Couldn't be any more boring than sittin' around here while you guys play cops 'n robbas. I got my own money-

EDDIE
But no class, Angie. Without me you're nothin'. Without that get-up you're just another J.A.P. from Kew Gardens gettin' by on-
(touching her breast arrogantly)
Her tits-

ANGELA
(totally deadpan)
And in the end, Eddie, you're nothin' but a low-life scumbag hood--Also from Kew Gardens---Without even the hope of ever havin' class-

He goes to smack her, but she catches his hand easily and grabs him by the collar angrily. But then she smiles and throws him into his chair-

ANGELA
An' not half the gentleman, Leroy is-

She grabs her things-

EDDIE
The fish still get both halves of that gentleman tomorrow. That is etched in stone-

ANGELA
(heading to the door)
We'll see-

She walks out brushing past ROCK, who comes in as she goes. He is followed into the room by a huge, ugly, fierce looking MOUNTAIN OF A MAN, a cross between Arnold Schwartzenegger, Mr. T, and Gengis Khan. EDDIE stares in awe as the creature approaches his desk-

ROCK
This is Wun Hung Lo-

EDDIE
(tentatively offering his hand)
Mr. Hung Lo...

There is an awkward silence during which Eddie's hand is ignored. Smiling nervously, he withdraws it-

EDDIE
(under his breath)
Don't mind if I don't...
(then)
I guess my-
(to Rock)
Does he speak English?
(Rock nods)
I guess my brother has explained everything to you...?

WUN HUNG LO bows and crashes his head onto Eddie's white marble desk, smashing it to bits. Eddie forces a smile and a slight laugh-

INT. WUN HUNG LO'S PLACE - LATER

LEROY, still playing his role, and the FLUNKIES are stoned out of their minds. Great friends now, they are LAUGHING hysterically as they exchange racist jokes about each other-

CHINESE #1
(through his laughter)
Okay wait, wait...I have a great one...
(something like)
What's the difference between black people and tires.....?

LEROY waits for the answer with a stupid, bleary eyed look on his inebriated face-

#1
Haaa-ha! Tires don't sing when you put chains on them.....!

LEROY and the others burst into another round of raucous laughter-

LEROY
Ha, ha, ha,...! ....tires don't sing when you put chains on 'em....boy... that's good....

#2
(singing)
Swing row....sweet chaaaa-li-ot....

#1
What would you call a soul brother if he came to China and started a revolution....?
(they all wait until)
Chairman Mao-Mao!!!! Haaaa-haaaa!

LEROY
(through his laughter)
Alright, alright...I've got one for you now...

As he tell the most racist, insulting Chinese joke ever told, the door behind him opens and WUN HUNG LO comes in. LEROY continues to laugh unaware of his presence, but the CHINESE GUYS, one by on, stop laughing as they can see him-

LEROY

(the joke)

As he gets to the punch line he realizes that he is the only one still laughing and that they are staring over his shoulder. Thinking nothing of it, he turns to see what they are looking at. Discovering Wun Hung Lo, he laughs even harder-

LEROY
Hey! What do you know, the punch line just walked in!

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT

LEROY is dragged out the door-

LEROY
Hey, what? I didn't--Wait a--Master Lo!

They throw him into the street. He is so high he can barely get to his feet-

LEROY
Master Lo!

INT. LEROY'S SCHOOL - NIGHT

SOMEONE is sitting in the DARK in a chair on the side of the studio. LEROY'S VOICE is heard singing drunkenly as he approaches outside. The door opens and he comes into the darkness still singing. The person in the chair watches as he strips off his T-shirt as he crosses the studio and disappears into the back room. The PERSON gets up nervously, walks to the front door, and opens it to leave, but stops. In the light from outside is the silhouette of a woman-

IN THE BACK ROOM

LEROY struggles out of his jeans when he hears the door close. Going to the door, he looks out into the dark studio and sees the woman as though she had just come in. He snickers to himself as she starts slowly toward the room, and steps behind the door-

WOMAN'S VOICE
Leroy....?

LEROY
Back here, Laura...

The curtains part and as she walks in Leroy grabs her from behind, spins her around, and kisses her hard on the mouth. Not being able to speak, the woman struggles for a moment to no avail before giving in to the heat of the kiss. She begins to kiss him back and they fall on the bed in groping embrace--

LEROY
(through their kisses)
Couldn't wait to find out if....

WOMAN
Mmmmmmmmm....

LEROY
I'm so glad you came....

WOMAN
Mmmmmmmmmmm....

She rolls on top of him and struggles out of her top. He helps her but it gets stuck. He opens his eyes as she sits up on top of him and slips it off. The streetlight hits her face now and he sees that it is ANGELA-

LEROY
You?

ANGELA
(undoing her skirt)
Angela...

LEROY
But I thought-

ANGELA
(slipping her skirt over her head)
It's true what they say about you guys, isn't it?

LEROY'S in shock as he stares at her body. She falls back on him and begins kissing him passionately-

LEROY
But-

Her kiss cuts him off. He's not getting out of this tonight-

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. LAURA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

LAURA, looking as ravishing as ever, is sitting up in bed very quietly, very alone. She glances nervously at the phone and then away. Not being able to take any more, she gets up and begins to dress-

INT. THE BACK ROOM AT THE SCHOOL - MORNING

LEROY sleeping soundly in the bed. The shower can be heard running along with Angela SINGING-

IN THE SHOWER

ANGELA watches the blue from her hair run down the drain with the shampoo suds. Naked, and with her hair returned to its natural color, she looks like a normal, albeit beautiful, woman-

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE - MORNING

LAURA gets out of a cab and walks to the door of the school. She knocks but finds the door open and goes-

INT. INSIDE

She comes in tentatively and looks around-

LAURA
Leroy?

IN THE BACK ROOM-

ANGELA has gotten out of the shower and is drying off-

LAURA (V.O.)
Leroy.....?

LEROY, still fast asleep, rolls over with a big smile on his face while, Angela, hearing this, tries to cover herself with the towel.

The curtains part and LAURA walks in.

ANGELA
I can explain this....

But nothing comes to mind so she turns to Leroy-

ANGELA
Leroy-

She shakes him and he opens his eyes but doesn't see Laura-

LEROY
(mumbling)
No...no more, okay? Please...

He rolls over away from them, trying to go back to sleep when his EYES suddenly open wide. Jolted awake, he spins around and sits up to find LAURA staring-

LEROY
Laura, I can-

But before he can get anything out, he is hit by the pain of his hangover, and clutches his head in agony, before falling back to the bed-

LEROY
....Wait....just a second...

LAURA
I thought you were different, Leroy.
I hope it was worth it-

She is trying to hold back her feelings but, not knowing what else to say, turns and walks out-

LEROY
Laura, wait! It's not what you--
Would you....!

He tries to force himself up but is overcome by the hangover again and again falls back to the bed, this time pulling the sheet over his face. ANGELA suddenly seems to remember something and calls after Laura-

ANGELA
Hey, wait!

She runs to the curtain, but Laura is gone. Becoming alarmed, she moves quickly to the bed, pulls the sheet off LEROY, grabs him and pulls him up and begins throwing his clothes at him-

ANGELA
C'mon Leroy, get up. I'm sorry
about this, but you've got to stop her-

LEROY
(holding his head)
Shhhhhhh!

ANGELA
(whispering)
Okay, but you gotta move-

He dresses quickly as she speaks-

ANGELA
I just remembered why I came here last night. My brothers are planning something for today to get even with you---You've gotta be careful 'cause they're crazy, an' they wanna kill you-
(he looks at her suspiciously)
Trust me, Leroy. I've had it with them. They're planning to grab her to lure you in, so you've got to stop her-

He is dressed and slips into his shoes-

LEROY
If she comes back here, don't let her leave....I'll be back-

He starts to run out but then stops-

LEROY
You look different-

ANGELA
(smiling)
New beginning...See if I can become one with myself-

He smiles back and bows-

LEROY
Thanks-

She bows back and he runs out leaving her alone, feeling good-

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE LAURA'S PLACE - DAY

LAURA enters her brownstone. The BLACK LIMO is parked at the curb across the street-

INT. HALLWAY

She puts her key in her door but finds that it is open. Her first thought is to leave but then goes in cautiously.

INT. THE APARTMENT

She comes in quietly and looks around-

LAURA
Hello?.....Who's there.....?

She moves to the KITCHEN where she finds an open pack of COOKIES. Feeling that there is definately someone there, she opens a drawer and pulls out a large knife. A little more sure of herself now, she looks around some more-

LAURA
I've got a knife now.....

Suddenly she is startled by someone behind her and, letting out a clipped scream, drops the knife and spins around to find-

RICHIE
(smiling)
Yo Mama, what it is?

LAURA
Who are you? What do you want?

RICHIE
Have no fear, Miss Laura. Name's Richie, baby, also known as Vicious Rick, Rick the kid, and Baron Von Rick-tough'n. At your service---

She watches as he helps himself casually to another cookie-

RICHIE
You don't mind, do you?

LAURA
Just tell me what you're doing here-

RICHIE
You're sure one good lookin' woman, you know that? I mean, I seen some women in my time but you...you make 'em all look like leftovers....fresh an' shit...see if ladies was food, baby, I'd be like the gallopin' gourmet, but you...you could keep this cook in the kitchen...

LAURA
(relaxing, she smiles)
Thank you, but what are you doing in my house?

RICHIE
I'm gettin to it, baby....You know a guy named Leroy, don't you?....Well I'm his brother see, and I came to tell you that he's no good for you. I mean, what you need is a real man-

LAURA
Listen Richie, it was nice to meet you but-

Suddenly there is an explosion of gunfire right behind them. They spin around to find EDDIE grinning like the Cheshire cat and ROCK holding the smoking gun he has just fired three times into the ceiling-

EDDIE
I'd say you were going to need an entire army of real men, Ms. Charles, to get you out of this one-

ROCK
Looks like we got the whole family here-

RICHIE
(to Laura)
Yo, you know these chumps?

EDDIE
She does, and now so do you-

LAURA suddenly lunges at EDDIE pushing him into ROCK-

LAURA
Run Richie!

The path is cleared for him to run but as he sees Rock grab her roughly he just goes over and punches him with all his might and tries to free her from his grasp-

RICHIE
Yo Man, get off her-

Rock laughs-

LAURA
Richie, why didn't you run?

RICHIE
The kid run? Not a chance, baby-

ROCK
(waving his gun)
C'mon, both'a.youse, move---Let's go-

He grabs Richie roughly and shoves him toward the door-

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE - A SHORT WHILE LATER

The limo is gone. A cab pulls up. LEROY jumps out and runs inside-

INT. LAURA'S APARTMENT

-is quiet and empty. The door is pushed slowly open, but no one comes in. Suddenly LEROY appears in the empty doorway in an en garde position. Encountering no immediate threat, he moves crab-like into the apartment with all his sensors on red alert-

LEROY
Laura.....?
(glancing quickly around)
We've got to get out of here, Laura...

He goes into the BEDROOM but finds nothing. He looks out in the garden, nothing.

He comes into the KITCHEN where he notices the COOKIES on the floor, and then plaster. He looks up and sees the bullet holes in the ceiling. He gets up and comes anxiously into-

THE LIVING ROOM

His mind racing, he walks to the window where he sees on the street, TWO POLICE CARS. He turns quickly to alert them, but is stopped dead in his tracks by the barrel of a 38 right between his eyes-

COP
Now don't move an' I won't have to blow your head off-

INT. THE LIMO

ROCK, smoking a cigar, is driving-

IN THE BACK

EDDIE is sitting with LAURA, RICHIE, and a HOOD who holds a gun on them. The window between the driver and the back is down-

EDDIE
Now we can just sit back and wait for our hero-

RICHIE
Y'all don' know it, but you suckers is messin' wit the wrong dude-

EDDIE
You really think that brother of yours is somethin, huh?

RICHIE
Leroy? Shiiiiiit...It's me y'all lames best be worried about....He gets the chance, Rick the Kid gon' rock you <u>viciously</u>-

Eddie laughs and shakes his head-

RICHIE
(turning to Laura)
Don'tch you worry none, Baby, you'll see. I'll get us outta this-

LAURA forces a smile and begins to cough-

EDDIE
Your cigar is choking the lady, Rocco-

IN THE FRONT

ROCK glances at HER in the rearview mirror and presses a button which begins to raise the divider window. As it moves slowly up, the drone of a SIREN grows louder somewhere behind them-

ROCK
(his eyes widening)
Coppers!

IN THE BACK

EDDIE spins around and sees flashing RED LIGHTS-

EDDIE
Oh no...

IN THE FRONT

ROCK steps on the gas as the window is all the way up-

ROCK
Don't worry, I'll lose 'em!

EXT. THE LIMO TAKES OFF-

THROUGH THE WINDOW-

EDDIE, LAURA, RICHIE, AND THE HOOD are thrown around in the back as Rock pulls around a SHARP CORNER-

IN THE FRONT

ROCK
Whooooo-hoooo!!!

Rock is loving it. Totally caught up in the chase, his eyes are wild and possessed as he pulls out his PISTOL and fires blindly out the window at the SIREN following him, never once turning to look. Through the glass EDDIE and the others can be seen frantically trying to get his attention-

EXT./INT. SERIES OF SHOTS - THE CHASE

The LIMO screeching through the streets, Rock firing his GUN-

The SIREN following every move-

They run through RED LIGHTS - NEAR COLLISIONS-

ROCK-

ROCK
Try this one, Coppers-

He pulls sharply around another corner setting the car almost on TWO WHEELS-

PEDESTRIANS leap out of the way-

ROCK glances in the rearview mirror and sees the FLASHING RED LIGHTS still after him-

ROCK
You wanna play rough, huh?

THE CHASE goes on for a few more blocks until the LIMO screeches into a dead end alley and heads full speed toward the WALL-

IN THE FRONT - ROCK'S P.O.V. - Heading toward the wall-

ROCK
Okay coppers...

Just before hitting the WALL, he turns the wheel violently to the right-

THE LIMO does a screeching 180° turn and stops. ROCK jumps out, GUN in hand and faces the open end of the alley-

ROCK
If it's a showdown you want-

Jumping into a crouch, he holds the gun out in front of him with both hands, waiting-

ROCK
COME AND GET IT!!!!

HIS P.O.V. as-

AN AMBULANCE drives by-

ROCK realizes what has happened and a very stupid look crosses his face as his arms relax, lowering the gun. EDDIE staggers out of the back seat and kicks him-

EXT. ESTABLISHING - OUTSIDE POLICE STATION - NIGHT

INT. INSIDE - BOOKING DESK

The SARGENT is talking to the COP who caught Leroy-

SARGENT
C'mon...you got no gun, no motive, no nothin'...I can't hold him on nothin'-

A CELL BLOCK

LEROY is waiting nervously in a cell when the COP approaches and opens it-

COP
Now whassis video joint you was talkin' about-

LEROY
(walking out of the cell)
Forget it-

EXT. OUTSIDE - NIGHT

LEROY comes out of the station and looks around. BOBBY runs out of the shadows-

BOBBY
I'm here-

LEROY
C'mon-

LEROY begins to walk quickly away with BOBBY-

LEROY
Thanks Bobby, you were the only one I could call...Were you able to do what I asked?

BOBBY
You can't go in there, Leroy-

INT. LEROY'S SCHOOL

LEROY AND BOBBY come in quickly-

BOBBY
There must be a hundred guys waiting-

THE BACK ROOM

The curtains fly open as they come in. LEROY changes into a black, loose fitting kung-fu suit. He opens a door and goes into-

A WEAPONS CLOSET

where the reason for the suit becomes clear as he picks out a knife, some chucka sticks, and some darts, all of which fit into various pockets in the suit and are concealed perfectly-

BOBBY
You're not going to fight them alone?

LEROY walks out. BOBBY follows-

They come out into the STUDIO when LEROY turns and stops Bobby-

LEROY
Oh no-

BOBBY
If you're going, I'm going-

LEROY
(thinks it over)
Well, at least get some chucka sticks-

BOBBY smiles and runs into the weapons closet. LEROY lets him get inside, runs up behind him, and slams the door shut, locking him in-

BOBBY (V.O.)
Hey!!!

LEROY
Sorry, Bobby-

He runs through the studio and out of the school-

INSIDE THE WEAPONS CLOSET-

BOBBY gathers all his strength and does a flying kick which knocks the old door right off its hinges-

He comes out, runs to the phone, and picks up the reciever-

EXT. THE VIDEO EMPORIUM - SAME TIME - NIGHT

The street is deceptively quiet. All the action is-

INT. INSIDE THE GAMEROOM

MUSIC POUNDS over the noise from the GAMES, all of which are being played by Eddie's ARMY OF DANGEROUS LOOKING MERCENARIES-

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

BOXERS - WEIGHTLIFTERS - THE FOOTBALL TEAM- EXPLODING STARS ON VIDEO GAME SCREENS - PROFESSIONAL WRESTLING TYPES - SHOGUN'S FLUNKIES - CHAINS ON STREET GANG'S JACKETS - THE CHINESE FLUNKIES SCREAM AS THEY PLAY VIDEO SAMURAI AND CHOP THEIR OPPONENTS TO BITS- KNIVES AND GUNS STICKING OUT OF POCKETS - LOS MACHOS NACHOS AND THEIR TOOTHLESS LEADER HARASSING SOMEONE - VARIOUS KUNG-FU FREAKS FROM MOVIE THEATRE - CIGARETTE GIRLS PASS AMONG THE CROWD-

CIGARETTE GIRL
Cigars, cigarettes, cocaine, amyl-nitrate...

One CUT-THROAT LOOKING GUY grabs her and drags her into a PHOTO BOOTH and slams the curtain shut-

EDDIE'S HOODS mingle, keeping an eye on things-

ROCK stands near the stairs that lead up to the office. He seems nervous as he scans the crowd-

One guy who looks like JASON from "Friday the 13th" has his starship shot down. The game's COMPUTER VOICE speaks to him-

GAME
Your starfleet has been destroyed by invaders. Put in another quarter and get your ass blown up again...

Becoming enraged, he growls and SMASHES his fist through the screen-

Another guy who looks like Mr. T. is startled by the sounds, and his starship is destroyed. He looks up at JASON-

MR. T.
Yo man---I was about to get high score here-

JASON
Go fuck yourself-

MR. T.
(also becoming enraged)
You crazy muthafucka? I pity ya, ya fool!

They are about to kill each other when ROCK arrives with some of the HOODS and jumps between them-

ROCK
Hey! C'mon you guys, save it a while!

MR. T.
Shit, I castrated muthafuckas so much as look at me cross-eyed! This sucka got to die! I pity the fool!

He tries to swing over Rock and there is a scuffle which gets everybody in the place, who isn't hypnotized by their screen, yelling for blood-

A DEEJAY'S VOICE comes over the music on the sound system-

DEEJAY
Yes, yes, yes, you've got to party hardy with every muscle in yo' body here on KLM. F.M. The classiest sound in town...

IN THE OFFICE

EDDIE, the deejay, is seated at the console speaking into the mic-

EDDIE(cont'd)
Cousin Eddie here, radio's newest and brightest star. Get down...

He presses MIC OFF as a new song comes on. The SWITCHBOARD is lit up and he snatches up the phone.

EDDIE
Cousin Eddie here...

ACROSS THE ROOM-

A HOOD is holding his gun on LAURA AND RICHIE who are tied up in two chairs-

RICHIE
(whispering)
Be cool now, baby, but I'm outta these lame knots...I'm 'onna make a break-

Seeing that his HANDS are free-

LAURA
Oh Richie, be careful-

RICHIE
It ain't no thang, Mamma...

LAURA
Tell Leroy not to come here alone--
They'll kill him-

RICHIE
Leroy? Baby, Leroy's prob'ly hidin' in some lotus position or some shit right now--When this is over an' I done fired these dudes up, you gon' wonder what you ever saw in that lame-

The HOOD hears them whispering-

HOOD
Hey, no talkin' you two-

EDDIE-

EDDIE
(into the phone)
Thanks for calling K.L.M.-
(hanging up, he presses MIC)
Just lettin' you know that your requests are in. Cousin Eddie back after an hour of uninterrupted hits. Ciao-
(MIC OFF, he turns to LAURA)
See that? They're catching on! They know star quality when they hear it- Me an' you could be some team...
(patting the console)
An' how's this, huh? It's all programmed--30 - 40 songs, and you don't have to touch it...

LAURA
If I were to deejay for you, would you leave Leroy alone?

EDDIE
(smiling, he shakes his head)
You don't seem to understand. This is your last chance...Think about it-

The DOOR flies open and ROCK comes in-

ROCK
If he don't show up soon, we're gonna have a blood bath out there-

EDDIE
You think Angie warned him?

As Rock considers this, RICHIE suddenly jumps up, pulls the rug out from under them, sending them sprawling, and runs out-

The HOOD fires at him but misses. They scramble to their feet and chase him out into-

THE GAMEROOM

RICHIE scrambles down the stairs as they appear on the balcony behind him. EDDIE stops as Rock and the hood run after him-

ROCK
Somebody grab that kid!

But RICHIE jukes and jives his way through the PEOPLE trying to stop him-

EDDIE
Forget it, Rock! Let him...
(Rock can't hear him)
Go...

RICHIE makes one last move on someone guarding the door and slips out onto the -

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

He is tearing down the street as fast as he can when he runs right into LEROY-

LEROY
What are you doing here?

RICHIE
(struggling to get free)
Yo man, get off me!

LEROY
Calm down, Richie. What's going on in there? Where's Laura?

RICHIE
I said get off me-

DOWN THE BLOCK

ROCK has seen them and stops-

INT. THE OFFICE

LAURA has struggled over to the console where she presses MIC-

LAURA
HELLO! Anybody who's listening, this is Laura Charles and I've been kidnapped! Please call the police and send them to-

EDDIE has run in and slams his hand down on MIC OFF. He stares at her fiercely a moment and then smacks her to the floor with the back of his hand causing her to cry out-

EDDIE
Too bad, Miss Charles. I didn't want it this way for you...

Reaching down, he grabs her throat, and begins to squeeze. She begins to gag, and an insane look comes into his eyes as he chokes her harder and harder. Her eyes ask why and beg him to stop. She is about to go under when-

ROCK bursts back into the room-

ROCK
He's here!

EDDIE smiles and releases his grip. She gasps for air-

EDDIE
Let's go--I want you to see this-

He drags her to her feet-

EXT. OUTSIDE - RICHIE AND LEROY

RICHIE
Get it through your head, homey- She don't want you--I'm 'onna save this damsel in distress--So why'ont you catch a sampan outta here-

LEROY is calm but deadly serious as he grabs Richie's collar and lifts him off the ground threateningly-

LEROY
This is no game, Richie. What's going on in there now?
(Richie hesitates, Leroy shakes him)
RICHIE-

RICHIE
(actually a little afraid)
Alright, Homey, jus' put me down...
(Leroy does and Richie tries to regain his dignity)
...Their trap fell apart 'cause you late...You go in there now, no sweat... For you. One, two guys the most...

LEROY
Guns?
(Richie shrugs and shakes his head no)
Thanks...

He takes off toward the gameroom. RICHIE watches him and then feels bad that he lied-

RICHIE
Leroy!

But it's too late. He's gone-

FURTHER ALONG-

LEROY arrives outside the gameroom and cautiously peers through the window.

He sees people playing the games. Nothing seems out of the ordinary and moves toward the door-

INT. THE GAMEROOM

He comes in slowly and glances around. No one seems to be paying any attention so he heads for the stairs-

Arriving at the base of the stairs he finds his path blocked. Realizing what's happening, he glances around quickly and finds himself surrounded by EDDIE'S ARMY.

EDDIE AND ROCK appear on the balcony above with LAURA who is gagged now, as well as bound-

EDDIE
So glad you could make it, Leroy-

LEROY
Let her go, Epstein-

EDDIE laughs with Rock

ROCK
Say pretty please, and then go fuck yourself-

EDDIE nods to one of the FOOTBALL PLAYERS who hits LEROY suddenly from behind knocking him to the ground-

EDDIE
Tsk, tsk, tsk...
(as Leroy gets to his feet)
I've gone to a great expense to provide you with some worthy opponents here--
I do hope you'll make it entertaining-

He nods to another who flies at the still dazed LEROY, but just as the blow is about to arrive, LEROY adeptly steps out of the way sending the attacker crashing into the wall. The crowd laughs-

EDDIE
That's more like it...Now...do continue-

THE ARMY moves closer to Leroy who drops into an en garde position and faces them. JASON - THE WRESTLERS - THE CHINESE FLUNKIES chatter in Chinese-

When one of the WEIGHTLIFTERS tries to grab him from behind, Leroy launches an attack leveling, first him, then with a few brilliant moves, five or six others who are close by-

Someone appears out of nowhere swinging a BASEBALL BAT right at his head, but LEROY ducks causing it to pulverize the CUT-THROAT behind him. He then is rushed by some more guys and dispatches them with a flurry of blows but is caught by one on the jaw and then another. He is surprised by this but turns the tables his way once more with a few more dazzling kicks. The WEIGHTLIFTER rushes him once more and again LEROY steps out of the way and slams him into one of the PHOTO BOOTHS head first. The FLASH goes off four times as he slumps to the floor.

LEROY leaps on top of some of the games and tries to get across the room but the ARMY follows him. Finding himself at the center of a large circle he takes his en garde position again and waits for someone to move. He seems to watch those behind him with eyes in the back of his head sensing their every thought.

Some of the MACHO NACHOS whip out their chains. Others wield other weapons. Seeing this, Leroy opens his jacket and his CHUCKA STICKS appear in his hand. He stands calmly in the center and gives them all something to think about as he puts on an incredible display of expertise, swinging the sticks around his body at blinding speed. He suddenly stops and stares at them-

A NACHO
That shit only works in the movies sucker-

THE NACHO comes at LEROY with his chain, but is cracked between the eyes and knocked cold before he gets two steps. Another tries and is also popped. They all try to rush him but LEROY is amazing as he takes on nearly the whole room. The action is fast and furious and Leroy is clearly holding his own until he comes up against JASON whom, when hit by the sticks, merely laughs and grabs them out of his hand. He is then hit from behind by MR. T and falls toward Jason who delivers a sledge-hammer blow to his stomach doubling him over. Jason then tries to kick him in the face but LEROY gets his hands up stopping the impact, but the force of the blow throws him back into the arms of Mr. T. who grabs him by the back of his collar and the seat of his pants and lifts him into the air above his head for a body slam. He lets out a neanderthal howl and goes to crash him to the floor, but as he does LEROY grabs the bottom of the balcony and hangs on so that there is nothing to slam. Mr. T. looks up confused.

EDDIE, seeing that Leroy can reach him now, retreats to his office with Rock and Laura-

Leroy is climbing onto the balcony as BOBBY runs in with all the KIDS from his school-

BOBBY
Leroy!

LEROY spots him-

LEROY
No, Bobby! Go back!

Leroy sees one of the monsters about to level him-

LEROY
Look out!

BOBBY sidesteps and with some surprisingly effective moves takes on the attacker.

LEROY watches for a second as his battalion of tiny Bruce Lee's wade into the crowd and engage the enemy in warfare. He then remembers Laura and goes into the office after Eddie-

IN THE OFFICE

LEROY comes in en garde but doesn't see anything. Suddenly he is tackled from behind into the radio console by two of the HOODS. He sees EDDIE AND ROCK slip out with LAURA-

THE BALCONY

EDDIE, ROCK AND LAURA run out and down the stairs into the game room-

IN THE OFFICE

LEROY fires up the HOODS and ends it by slamming one of them into the console which makes it begin to go crazy, changing the songs every few seconds. He runs out after them onto-

THE BALCONY

Where he spots EDDIE standing by a side door as though waiting for him. Coming down the stairs he is confronted by the TOOTHLESS LEADER OF THE MACHO NACHOS who clicks open a SWITCHBLADE-

NACHO
(grinning)
This time you don't get off with a kiss-

LEROY
(moving with lightning speed)
Kiss this-

His foot explodes into the NACHO'S MOUTH, knocking him over the bannister onto the floor in the crowd, as the computer changes the song to something that comments on the action.

LEROY looks up and sees EDDIE shove LAURA out the door. He goes after him.

INTERCUT: THE MELEE - ESPECIALLY

LEROY fighting his way through the crowd to the door with BOBBY and the KIDS fighting feverishly as the computer keeps changing the songs every few seconds, punctuating the action, commenting on it - for comic effect. (eg. James Brown screams, Temptations lyrics, whatever).

Just as LEROY reaches the door, Mr. T jumps into his path, smiles, and throws a punch. Leroy blocks it and delivers about 500 punches of his own to various parts of Mr. T's body in about 5 seconds, leaving him in a heap on the floor. He takes one more look at BOBBY and the kids fighting the flunkies, and disappears out the door-

EXT. A DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

LEROY'S FORM is silhouetted by the glowing light of the game room until the door closes behind him pitching the alley into darkness and silence. Leroy looks around but can't see a thing.

Removing the knife from his jacket he is startled by a sound, spins around hurling his knife into the darkness. Realizing he has just skewered a rat, he is momentarily relieved when suddenly a laugh comes out of the shadows---and a VOICE-

VOICE
Hey, Bruce Lee-roy--You ready for me?

Leroy turns and sees SHOGUN step out of the darkness smiling-

SHO (cont'd)
So we finally meet to settle this dragon thing once and for all...

LEROY
I have no fight with you-

SHO gets into a fighting stance, gripping the ground with his feet-

SHO
Now when I say, "Who's the master?"
You say---SHO-NUFF....

SHO'
(looking into Leroy's eyes)
Who's the master?

LEROY
Listen-

But before he can get a word out, SHO' attacks like a lightning bolt--LEROY blocks the attack and also takes an en garde position. They circle each other and Sho' attacks again, and again Leroy is too fast. They clash again and Sho' lands a glancing blow-

SHO
(smiling)
Who's the master?

LEROY smirks and when Sho' attacks yet another time, Leroy counters and catches him with a whipping kick to the face. Sho', angered by this, attacks again with a fury and scores, knocking Leroy into the brick wall. Leroy catches his breath and comes at Sho', but this time it is Sho' who counters and kicks him sprawling into a bunch of GARBAGE CANS-

SHO'
Who's the master?

He lets Leroy climb out and they square off and go at it again. They are very evenly matched as they clash time and again, exchanging beautiful moves and trading devastating blows that would kill ordinary men. Each of these gifted martial artists begins to earn the respect of the other for their tremendous skill and ability to withstand such punishment.

They tangle once more and Leroy gets Sho' into a choke hold. He could easily break Sho's neck, as he struggles desperately to get free, but just hangs on-

LEROY
I have no fight with you-

SHO
(gasping)
Who's the master?

Leroy refuses to break it and finally lets him go. Sho' spins and lands a powerful shot, stunning Leroy, who just looks at him and fires a similar shot back to Sho's jaw. Sho' fires back and Leroy does also. Sho' again - Leroy again. They are simply standing toe to toe now, pummeling each other, each refusing to fall. Leroy finally reaches far within and hits Sho' with a blow like an H-bomb, staggering him, glazing his eyes. Sho' is out on his feet but won't fall. Leroy hits him again and Sho' rocks on his heels but still stands. Leroy hits him once more and finally Sho's knees give out and he drops, unconscious. Leroy takes a deep breath when he hears someone clapping above.

He looks up and sees EDDIE AND ROCK in the broken window of an abandoned building across the alley. LAURA tries to scream as though frantically warning him of something-

EDDIE
That was worth the price of admission-

Leroy looks for an entrance to the building, spots a door, and runs in-

INT. THE ABANDONED BUILDING

LEROY moves alertly in the darkness looking around. The place is a black maze. Rats squeal as they run by his feet and disappear into gaping holes in the walls and floor. Danger seems to be lurking around every corner as he makes his way from room to room.

He climbs the rotting stairs that give way and collapse beneath his feet-

ON THE THIRD LANDING

He continues his search moving close to the wall and begins to sense that he is not alone.

The most insignificant sounds seem amplified to monstrous proportions and hearing something behind a door he kicks it open and finds a LEAKY FAUCET dripping into a bathtub full of water due to a clogged drain.

He comes into a HALLWAY and senses a large, menacing presence behind him-

LEROY
(turning)
Who's there?.....
(silence, and then)
Laura?

Suddenly a massive form, like that of a huge black bull hurtles at him through the shadows with freight train force-

He leaps out of the way, but when he turns to look, he sees nothing but darkness------and a door at the end of the hall. He considers this and then moves warily toward the door-

THE ROOM AT THE END OF THE HALL

Streetlight filters in the broken windows landing in gray pools on the floor which is littered with old rotting furniture. A mirror hangs on the wall behind the door which is slowly pushed open.

LEROY comes in en garde and closes the door behind him-

A ray of streetlight falls on two eyes, evil---watching Leroy as he looks around-

LEROY feels the eyes and spins. He is startled by his own reflection in the MIRROR. He laughs to himself and relaxes when someone steps out of the shadows behind him. It is WUN HUNG LO-

Leroy spins again and meets the gaze of those eyes which goes through him like jagged glass-

LEROY
Master Lo?

LO slowly takes an attack stance and comes at Leroy who avoids him and drops to his knees-

LEROY
I am your servant, Master Lo-
Please forgive me for last night.
I---

Lo throws a powerful kick at him, but Leroy ducks and continues to grovel-

LEROY
I wanted to ask you to accept me
as your disciple--It's my dream-
for you are the greatest and most peace-

He avoids another blow and rolls to his feet-

LEROY
You're testing me, right? You want
to see if I'm worthy?

Lo attacks again and Leroy proudly blocks the flurry of kicks and punches-

LEROY
I knew your friend, Bruce Lee. He
gave me this medallion-

He takes it off and tosses it to Lo, who catches it, puts it in his mouth, chews, swallows it, and attacks again. Leroy again blocks the attack brilliantly, but is finally caught and stunned. Lo immediately comes at him again, and again Leroy blocks a few but is stunned by the last blow and falls to his knees, dazed.

Blood appears from his nose and mouth as he gathers his wits and gets to his feet. Realizing that Lo is playing for keeps, LEROY'S EYES ask why-

LO flies at him again, but this time Leroy counter attacks. He is a little startled to find that his blows have nearly no effect on this mountain-

LEROY nervously jumps into his stance and they circle each other. This time LEROY tries to attack, but is repelled easily and stunned again as LO slams him into the wall-

LEROY'S EYES roll up into his head and he slumps down as LO prepares to deliver a death blow-

The BLOW hurtles toward Leroy's head, certain death-

At the last second, Leroy sees it and moves. The FIST narrowly misses him and crashes right through the wall. Before LO can pull it out, LEROY tries to take advantage and attacks, but his blows have absolutely no effect-

LEROY'S EYES show real fear now as it seems he cannot hurt his opponent. Recognizing this, LO smiles-

LEROY attacks once more trying his best moves, but Lo blocks them easily and counters with a crunching blow to Leroy's jaw, again buckling his knees. Before Leroy can recover, LO picks him up and throws him crashing through the mirror and the wall behind it into the next room-

IN THE NEXT ROOM-

LEROY groans as his eyes open. He is cut by the glass, bruised, and broken as he tries to separate himself from the rubble around him. Dragging himself to his knees, he looks through the hole his body made and sees-

WUN HUNG LO smiles and raises his hand out in front of him. One of his PALMS suddenly begins to glow in the darkness-

LEROY
(whispering to himself)
The hand of death-

Lo comes at him, but LEROY scrambles to his feet and disappears into the shadows-

INTERCUT:

LEROY moving in and out of the shadows-

LO pursuing-

LEROY loses track of Lo and becomes nervous-

LO, listening for Leroy's movement-

LEROY peeks out into the hallway and sees a shadow cross at the far end. Breathing a sigh of relief he ducks into the bathroom with the full tub. Safe at last, he crouches in a corner where he can watch the hall.

A POOL OF LIGHT beside him is covered by a shadow, but Leroy doesn't notice. Thinking the coast clear he stands-

A HAND suddenly reaches out and grabs him by the throat and slams him into the tub beneath the water. Leroy struggles in vain and bubbles explode from his mouth as he tries to scream.

From beneath the water he can see Wun Hung Lo's GLOWING PALM begin to move toward him-

SOMEONE ELSE is moving down the HALLWAY toward the commotion-

LO'S PALM reaches the water when he is suddenly slammed in the back of the head by a lead pipe, and stunned. It is RICHIE-

RICHIE
(like he just hit a home run)
Heeeeeyyy! This Bud's for you-

He reaches to help the gasping Leroy out of the water--

RICHIE
I know. You had him right where you wanted him, right?

As Leroy coughs water out of his lungs WUN HUNG LO suddenly turns, unfazed, and grabs Richie, lifting him into the air-

RICHIE
Hey! What the...?

Lo carries him into the other room-

RICHIE
Put me down ya fuckin' overgrown yellow peril!!!!!! LEROY!!!!

LEROY runs in and sees LO throw RICHIE crashing through the window

LEROY
Richie!!!

LO turns and faces him once more-

LEROY is frozen with horror, uncomprehending rage in his EYES. As he looks at Lo, the fear that was present slowly changes to stony resolution. His calm is like the eye of a hurricane-

LO smiles-

LEROY wipes some of the blood from his face with his hand and licks it off his fingers. His eyes narrow and his muscles ripple beneath a glistening black sweat. With a definite gesture of his hand he beckons for LO to follow him, turns and disappears-

LO goes after him-

LEROY runs up the stairs-

LO follows. Arriving on the top floor he looks around and sees the door to the roof is open. He smiles again, and goes up the last flight-

EXT. THE ROOF

LEROY is waiting as LO comes through the door, closes it behind him, and breaks off the handle so that there is no escape.

LEROY bows and takes his stance purposefully, just like Bruce does. Lo, still smiling, takes his stance without bowing, and rushes Leroy who steps out of the way like a matador, waiting for his spot. Again Lo charges, and again Leroy sidesteps. Once more Lo attacks and this time Leroy engages him in a furious flurry of flying fists and feet, stunning, spectacular moves, one more amazing than the next. It is truly mortal combat in which both men push their formidable powers to their limits. Leroy, remarkably now, is actually able to connect and stuns Lo with a beautifully executed kick-

They separate and Lo wipes the blood from his mouth and smiles at Leroy's courage and prowess. He then raises his hands slowly again and shows Leroy the glowing palm-

LEROY, unmoved, raises his hands also now, and as he begins to move them in a beautiful, hypnotic pattern, they also begin to glow. They move up and down first and then in circles with a slow motion tracer effect so that he appears like a graceful flowing serpent with 1000 glowing arms and hands. Finally his hands come to rest in front of him and the two men look at each other-

LO rushes. Leroy in one clean movement like the matador making the perfect kill, ducks under the attack blocking with one hand, and drives the other like a knife, deep into Wun Hung Lo's chest stopping him cold. They freeze like this for a second with Leroy clutching Lo's heart in his hand. Finally Leroy pulls out his hand, and Lo's body falls at his feet, drops his heart beside him.

With seemingly no life left in him, Leroy stares at the body, closes his eyes, and takes a deep breath. Hearing voices, he runs to the ledge and sees EDDIE AND ROCK drag LAURA across the alley back into the gameroom-

He runs to the door, but can't open it as the handle is broken off. He throws his body against it, but it won't budge. Finally, looking across the alley to the roof of the emporium, he backs up, takes a running start, leaps onto the ledge, and springs into the air-

He soars through the air over the alley and lands on the emporium's roof- finding the door open he disappears inside-

INT. STAIRCASE

LEROY comes through the door and looks down to the gameroom floor where he sees that BOBBY and the KIDS have the situation well in hand. BOBBY spots him and is about to yell when Leroy puts his finger to his lips.

Just then ROCK AND EDDIE drag LAURA out of the office, but they see Leroy, who also sees them. ROCK pulls out his gun and fires but Leroy dodges the bullet and, whipping a dart off his ankle as he rolls on the floor, fires it into Rock's hand, disarming him-

EDDIE retreats into the office with LAURA as Leroy gets to his feet. ROCK comes at him in boxers stance-

ROCK
Why'ont you fight like a man, faggot, 'stead a kickin' like a girl-

LEROY smirks and takes a boxers stance-

ROCK grins confidently and swings at Leroy's jaw. He misses. He swings again and misses, and becomes angry-

LEROY bounces onto his toes like Ali and circles. ROCK lunges once more and Leroy throws a thunderous, crunching right hand that nearly takes Rock's head off.

ROCK crumbles to the floor in a heap. LEROY steps over his body, walks to the office door, and kicks it open-

IN THE OFFICE

EDDIE is waiting for him with a gun to LAURA'S HEAD-

EDDIE
Come in-
(Leroy hesitates)
I said---Come in-

Having no choice, LEROY does-

LAURA, still gagged, struggles with her ROPES. They seem to loosen as EDDIE turns his gun on LEROY-

EDDIE
But make one move for any of those cute little darts of yours and I won't think twice about blowin' your brains all over the wall-

LEROY remains frozen-

EDDIE
(smiling suddenly)
I must say, Leroy, you are some kinda fighter...Those guys you beat were the best....I guess it's only fitting that I have the pleasure of finishing you myself-

He wants to see fear from Leroy but there is not a trace-

EDDIE
Your face is bleeding...that's good--
'Cause what I want you to do now, is go over to the tank there and get in...
Like head first-

LEROY looks at the TANK and sees the SHARKS AND THE PIRANHAS-

EDDIE
What comes around, goes around. Isn't that what you people say?

Laura suddenly gets her hands free and pulls off her gag-

LAURA
Don't do it for me, Leroy!

EDDIE
(grabbing her with his free hand)
He's doing it for me, Dear-
(he laughs and then becomes furious)
Now move! They're hungry!....And no tricks-

LEROY begins to move slowly toward the tank, glancing around, trying to think of something-

---

The SHARKS AND PIRANHAS look hungry-

He is about to put his head in when LAURA suddenly shoves EDDIE knocking him off balance-

LEROY goes for a dart but none are left-

TWO SHOTS RING OUT snapping Leroy's head back as Eddie fires and hits him. LEROY crumbles to the floor face down--LAURA SCREAMS--

LAURA
(rushing over to him)
No, Leroy!

BOBBY runs in and stops, stunned-

SHOGUN appears in the doorway behind Bobby and is also stunned-

EDDIE breaks the pall by blustering victoriously and waving his gun in the air as LEROY lays there, motionless-

EDDIE
See! There are no heros! The good guy doesn't always win! All this kung-fu shit, and all somebody gotta do is pull out a 45, and BANG---Settle it!

Walking contemptuously over to Leroy's body, he sticks his foot under him to turn him face up for all to see, but suddenly his foot is caught and his legs are knocked out from beneath him-

EDDIE
What the.....?!

An instant later he is on his back with LEROY sitting on his chest-

LAURA
Leroy!

LEROY smiles at Eddie showing him the TWO BULLETS CAUGHT IN HIS TEETH. He spits them into his hand, closes his fist around them, and finishes Eddie off with one last crunching blow-

Looking up now, he spots SHO' and jumps to his feet in a ready position. SHO' smiles at him gently and raises his hands to say no way-

SHO'
I jus' wanna say one thing. I know that birds fly, fish swim in the sea, and leopards run in the jungle. I know a trap can stop a leopard, a hook can catch a fish, and a hunter with a good eye can bring a bird down from the sky. But there are things called dragons who ride the clouds and walk the winds... Leroy, you are more like a muthafuckin' Dragon than anything I have ever seen-

LAURA runs into his arms and he embraces her wearily-

LAURA
I love you so much...

But LEROY doesn't smile, instead there is a great sadness in his eyes-

LAURA
But what's wrong? It's all okay now...

LEROY
No....it's not....It's Richie, he's-

RICHIE
(walking in)
Right here, Twinkle toes---What it look like-

LEROY
But-

RICHIE
You don't think no little spill on this coconut would take out the Baron Von Rick, do you? 'Sides, I still ain't my kiss from yo' lady here-

LAURA looks at Leroy who finally smiles and nods his consent. While Richie grabs her and gives her a big kiss, LEROY looks to BOBBY by the door and gives him "thumbs up". BOBBY SMILES and returns it-

RICHIE lets go of Laura grinning from ear to ear, and holds out his hand for Leroy to slap. LEROY raises his hand to do it but stops as Richie pulls his hand away to smack him. BOTH their hands are now in the air and they laugh-

RICHIE
Hey! Hey!

LEROY
And you KNOW that!

They slap HIGH FIVE-

FREEZE

MUSIC - THE DRAGON'S THEME

CREDITS

THE END